THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

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TROOPS RETURN.

Marched Up the Hill and Then Marched Down Again.

ARRIVAL HERE IN SAFETY.

General Tarsney Interviewed—He Does Not Care About the Governor With a Big, Big D.—Seventeen Arrested Miners Here.

The Colorado Springs soldiers who went up to Cripple Creek as a part of the State military troops, are at home and right glad they are to be here, too. They got home Tuesday afternoon at 5:35. The news that the militia would arrive at about 5 o'clock in the afternoon did not get circulated very thoroughly and there was not a very large crowd at the depot to meet them. No doubt many more would have been there but for the fact that the weather turned suddenly cold and a fierce gale was blowing. Those who had the hardihood to go down to meet the soldiers did so under difficulties. The special train bearing the militia was run in two sections. The Denver troops came in first and the second section with Colorado Springs and Pueblo came next. The Denver section remained at the depot for some time. Company C of Pueblo left the train immediately and marched over to the D. & R. G., where they took a train for home a short time after. Troop A of this city marched to their armory and were immediately dismissed. As they came up Pike's Peak avenue the people turned out to see them, but cheering was out of the question as the wind whistled and roared above all else. It flapped the blankets and overcoat capes of the soldiers as they plodded along. The men were tired and sore and very glad not to have to spend such a fearful night on the slopes of Bull hill.

The men were all very tired and few of them could be seen on the streets last night as they had gone in for a good night's rest. Captain Saxton was asked if he thought the trouble was over and he decided that it had just begun. It was significant that the captain in dismissing the men told them that they would assemble again next Monday night to make out the pay roll, provided they were not called back to Bull hill. Captain Saxton is not a man to exaggerate any danger, and as our people well know, is not afraid of danger. He knows the situation in the camp for he has been there during all the late trouble. Some of the privates were asked what they thought of the situation from talks with those whom they met. They nearly all replied that the people of Cripple Creek are very much worried and wanted the militia to stay. Some of them thought the troops should have been taken on Bull hill because the miners believe they were afraid to go there. They say they were taunted with that as they marched away.

A GAZETTE representative talked with General Tarsney and General Brooks at the depot yesterday afternoon. General Tarsney said that he felt very well satisfied with what he had accomplished, considering that his hands had been tied early in the game. The General related all that had transpired since he started to camp. He said that upon arrival he was urged to take his men right up on the hill, but he said that he had not yet been convinced that it was necessary. He opened communication with the miners and soon learned that they were ready to surrender any of their number who were amenable to the law. He promised the leaders safe conduct if they would come down and talk to him, and they came. The General expressed satisfaction in that they placed such trust in him from the first. General Tarsney said that he was just getting matters in a satisfactory condition when the orders came from the Governor that tied his hands. He had to stop everything then of an official nature. However, he sent for the legal advisors of the men and had a talk with them. Colonel Montgomery promised him that any persons for whom there were warrants should give themselves up. The General said that he had had a dispatch since starting on the return which proved that the miners were keeping their word. He and General Brooks expressed the belief that the worst of the trouble is now over. General Tarsney said further that he felt very much hurt by the message that went over the wires late Monday night to the effect that the Governor wanted to have him shot at daylight for disobedience of orders. He said that it was impossible to move the troops before morning because he did not have the transportation at hand. He called upon General Brooks to verify what he said. "I hear," said General Tarsney, "that the the Governor is very much incensed against me."

"I guess you can stand it," said the reporter.

"I don't give a damn," was the reply. "I have done my duty as I saw it and I was the best judge, being on the ground, and the people of the State will uphold me, Governor or no Governor."

The General was a bit out of humor when first spoken to. The reporter asked him if the men were to be disbanded upon arrival at their armories and he replied that he did not know, "In fact I am supposed not to know anything these days."

Last night at 9 o'clock the Midland train brought down Deputy-Sheriff Brisbin and seventeen of the miners whom he had arrested. The men came quietly and in fact some of them seemed anxious to come. Mr. Brisbin went upon the hill yesterday morning and the miners told him that they would have any man there ready to go with him whenever he was ready. He gave them the names and the men appeared and came with him. Both Mr. Brisbin and Mr. Bowers are convinced that there will be no trouble from the Miners' union men for the present, not at least until the trials are over. If there is any trouble it will come from sympathizers and toughs who are always on hand. They believe it would be death to any mining man to raise a row just now as the unions have evidently determined to try their case in the courts for the present.

The names of the men who were brought here last night are as follows: R. Green, —— Lyons, Tom Short, T. McCullough, R. O. Emery, Mike Walsh, C. Bacon, J. Sullivan, G. McMullan, A. Morrison, E. McCauley, D. Lucas, T. Garrygan, D. O'Donnell, William Coud, Steve O'Hanley. It cannot be said just yet when the cases will be tried. Sheriff Bowers may go up to camp to-day but the deputies are returning, as there are no more arrests to be made just yet, and it is hoped that the outrages have ceased, at least for the present.

THE TROOPS CAME BACK.

Governor Waite Planning an Assault of the City Hall.

DENVER, March 20.—In the face of a blinding snow storm, foot-sore, tired and hungry, the three hundred members of the Colorado National Guard arrived at the Midland station at noon and took the special train for Colorado Springs. Sleeping as a high altitude in tents without sufficient blankets was an experience they did not relish. The miners gave them a hearty cheer when they left the camp while the citizens deplored their departure.

Deputy sheriffs arrested in Altman twenty-three of the strikers to-day and took them to Colorado Springs. The arrests were not resisted. Though matters are quiet at camp men will not undertake to work at any of the mines under fear of mob violence.

Governor Waite feels indignant that the sheriff deceived him as to the necessity of the militia, as he now thinks it was only a ruse to get the militia to assist in serving warrants. It is claimed that the sheriff's deputies are not very well selected.

Sheriff Bowers states that he was advised by men of prominence in the county to call for aid.

The return of the militia revives the fears of the city hall faction that another attempt will be made by the Governor to dislodge the rebellious police department.

It is claimed that the Governor has not much hope of a favorable decision from the Supreme court, that he does not expect the court to give an opinion either way and that he proposes to proceed against the police force and the old board at the city hall with all the power he can command.

KOSSUTH DEAD.

The Aged Hungarian Patriot Died Last Evening.

TURIN, March 20.—Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, died at 1 o'clock to-night.

THE AMENDED TARIFF.

The Bill as Reported by the Majority of the Committee.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—In accordance with an arrangement made in the Senate the tariff bill, as amended by the Democratic members of the committee, was laid before the full membership of the committee this morning at 10 o'clock and immediately given to the public. At that time Mr. Morrill was the only Republican member present. It was understood that no formal vote on the adoption of the bill was to be taken, the Republicans reserving all their objections until the bill came up in the Senate. McPherson stated his objections to the income tax and the color test granted in the sugar schedule, reserving the right to seek to strike them out when the bill comes up for action. Subsequently Mr. McPherson for himself and Mr. Morrill for the Republicans, stated in open Senate the positions they occupied. Although the Republican members of the committee secured a number of changes in the administrative features of the bill they failed in that part of the bill which provides that the usual and necessary outside coverings or packing materials of merchandise shall not be counted in determining the amount of duties. The Democrats refused to make such coverings dutiable, although the minority insisted that this was a fatal weakness in the whole structure. The House provision, however, covers the whole case, and provides that if such coverings, whether dutiable or free, shall be of any unusual materials, or are so liable as merchandise or designed for use otherwise than in a bona fide transportation of such merchandise then duty shall be collected at the rate to which they would be subject if they were imported separately.

The only material reduction made in the revenue to be derived by the bill is that caused by the restoration of the existing internal revenue tax on cigars and cigarettes in place of the increase previously agreed upon. This will reduce the amount carried by the bill by about nine millions of dollars.

Railroad Boycott Removed.

CHICAGO, March 20.—The boycott against the Santa Fe has been removed by the Southern Pacific. Notice was sent to all the connections of the latter road to-day to resume the sale of tickets to San Francisco over the Southern Pacific via Los Angeles and Barstow. The armistice will continue until May 15 next, which will give ample time for terms of permanent peace to be arranged. With this object in view President Huntington of the Southern Pacific and President Reinhardt, of the Santa Fe will meet in San Francisco early in April. The rates which were in effect before the war began, March 1, are to be restored at once and everything will be as it was before the trouble began. The raising of the boycott is considered a complete victory for the Santa Fe. The $10 rate from Chicago to the Missouri river remains both as a selling and a passing rate. The cut is expected to be permanent.

Incendiary Fires.

CLINTON, Ia., March 20.—Three fires of incendiary origin last night caused a total loss of $5,000. George Carter was rescued from a building by the police after being almost fatally suffocated.

A Brakeman Killed.

FORT WORTH, Tex., March 20.—The engine of a west-bound freight train on the Texas and Pacific struck a horse this morning near Santo and went into a ditch together with seven cars. James Magill of Long View Junction, a brakeman, was killed. Engineer W. S. Criss was fatally, and Fireman Youngblood seriously injured.

WORSE THAN WAR.

Two Men Seriously Injured by Premature Explosions.

GRADER AND A MINER WOUNDED.

Bull Hill Miners Submitted Quietly to Arrest—A Rich Strike in the Granite Mine—A Quantity of Rich Sylvanite Ore.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, March 20.—The Colorado militia started on their return trip at 8 o'clock this morning, and people are now wondering how and why it all happened. This forenoon Deputy-Sheriff Brisbin and the attorney for the miners went up on Bull hill and served warrants on seventeen of the members of the union. The men are all charged with having violated the injunction issued by the court some days ago, in which it was forbidden to interfere with the Sheriff in the discharge of his duties or with the working of the mines, and the men are now held in contempt. There was not the least trouble in serving the papers, in fact, when it was known who the men were that the officers wanted the miners went out and brought them in. The deputy said he would come up after them later on, and at about 2 o'clock a big Concord stage drove up to the top of Bull hill and the miners piled in and on top of it. Several hundred people were present, and gave them three cheers and a tiger as they drove away. They were all in the best of spirits, and expect to be back to their homes in three or four days at the outside. There is nothing now over the district. The mines working are taking out considerable ore, but none of the properties that have been closed attempted to open to-day.

General Tarsney expects to return in a few days and will act as a mediator in straightening things out. He believes he will be able to avoid any further trouble in the settlement of the difficulties.

Edward Johnson, a workman on the grade of the Florence railroad, got mixed up in a blast this afternoon and was a horrible sight when his companions picked him up. There were a dozen wounds on his face, and one of his hands was almost blown off. He was brought in to the city hospital where his wounds were dressed by physicians. It is thought that his eyes may be saved, but it was necessary to cut off a part of his right hand.

For a short time after the strike was inaugurated the Granite mine on Battle mountain remained closed, but finally a contract was let to sink the shaft 50 feet deeper, and the result has been that that property which has always enjoyed a good reputation, is now likely to take rank as one of the bonanza propositions of the camp. A few weeks ago Joseph Watson, one of the owners, joined his partner in placing a price on the mine, the figure being $115,000. But Watson has now informed the would-be purchaser that the sale is off. A streak of porphyritic quartz has been followed down most of the way that gives considerable value and of late it has been widening and increasing in richness. To-day every seam in this rock glistens with sylvanite. By the side of this porphyritic quartz there is a large body of ore which will pay to smelt.

Wm. A. Armour, one of the leading assayers of the camp, was this evening married at the residence of C. A. Colburn to Miss Cora E. Bartlett. Rev. A. B. Conwell officiated.

Samuel Wilton stood in the bottom of the Golden Terry shaft when a blast was prematurely exploded. His face, hands and body were terribly cut and bruised. The doctors have found it necessary to amputate a portion of his right hand.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, March 19.—General Tarsney and staff took a ride over the district this afternoon attended by a number of miners. General Tarsney was asked for a speech and made a short address. He charged the miners that they must obey the law, and not in any way interfere with the sheriff in the discharge of that officer's duty. He said that if they did they must expect to suffer the consequences. Some man in the crowd made a reply for the miners and assured the General in the most positive manner that the miners had no intention of breaking the laws or disobeying the orders of the court.

This evening at 7:30 at the Palace hotel, the under sheriff, who is in charge in the absence of Sheriff Bowers, made a demand upon General Tarsney for assistance in serving thirty-seven warrants against the miners. General Tarsney replied that he would be very glad to do this, but that under the instructions he had received from the Governor it would be impossible for him to act.

It is well known now that there was a most violent long-distance quarrel between the Chief Executive and his Adjutant this afternoon on account of what the Governor considered the unnecessary delay in the execution of his order for the removal of the troops. Should the Governor have his way, the Adjutant General would be shot at daylight for insubordination and disobedience of orders.

There is nothing especially new in the situation among the miners to-night, except that the Independence has started up under the compromise agreement. The Strong has also started with a few men, but there is no telling how long they will be permitted to work.

This evening the foreman of the Caledonia, a claim near Anaconda, came into town and informed Mr. T. M. Finn, the owner, that he had been waited upon by three men, who claimed to be members of the union, and informed by them that if he did not stop working for more than eight hours they would put him and his companions in the bottom of the shaft and fill it up with rocks.

The Raven mine was also visited by a delegation and the men informed that work would be no longer permitted.

The sheriff is procuring warrants for the arrest of certain men whom it is alleged were numbered among those who shot one deputy sheriff and mutilated another on Friday night. He will return from Colorado Springs to-night or early in the morning.

The situation is now a little strained and conservative men are apprehensive as to future results. A committee which alleged it was delegated by the Miners' union visited a prospect to-day where the force is small, and notified the workmen that eight hours must be the rule hereafter or they would be buried in the hole they were sinking and that a committee would be placed in full view to see that the order was obeyed.

REMONSTRANCE.

The Cripple Creek Delegation Sets the Governor to Thinking.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

DENVER, March 20.—The committee appointed by the business men of Cripple Creek reached here at 2 o'clock this evening and immediately proceeded to Governor Waite's apartments, where an interview had previously been arranged for.

It is not possible at this hour to obtain the full particulars of the meeting, but the delegation was with the Governor long enough to set forth in detail the pitiful reasons which had caused their trip, and it is understood that the Governor postponed making a definite decision until to-morrow morning. The Governor and Adjutant-General Tarsney are in frequent conversation by telephone, and there will be an opportunity to-morrow morning before the time set for the departure of the troops for the Governor to learn the latest aspects of the situation, and his final decision on the matter of the removal of the troops will then be made. The committee are not pleased with the weak indecision of the Governor, but feel that they have made some impression at least as they were not met with a positive refusal.

The withdrawal of the troops from Cripple Creek now leaves the situation just as it was in the hands of the sheriff and his deputies. That he will proceed to arrest the men against whom warrants have been issued is assured. The charges against these men are violating the order of the courts, despoiling property and restraining miners who are satisfied with the wages offered from going to work. Predictions of further resistance come from Cripple Creek.

ADJOURNED.

Cripple Creek Business Men Want the Troops Retained.

CRIPPLE CREEK, March 19.—General Brooks and staff left for Altman at 3:25 p. m. to personally visit the disaffected district. The feeling at Altman is decidedly antagonistic and all mines are under guard, and it is said that the Victor mine will never be allowed to start up without trouble.

There is a general feeling in Cripple Creek that the trouble is not ended. A special committee is now on route to Denver to protest to Governor Waite against the removal of the troops. This was the result of the meeting of business men held at the Palace hotel during the afternoon. The report that the Governor had ordered the removal of the troops has caused great indignation.

JAIL DELIVERY.

Thirteen Prisoners Escape From the Cripple Creek Jail.

Special to THE GAZETTE:

CRIPPLE CREEK, March 19.—All the prisoners in the city jail escaped this evening about 7 o'clock. There were thirteen prisoners in the jail, twelve of whom were county cases. The men undoubtedly had assistance from the outside. They pried some of the bars loose, and their confederates broke off the big lock on the door. The jail is a wooden affair, but has iron bars through it and over the windows, and was considered secure. The city marshal had warned the sheriff to post guards at the jail, but he neglected to do so. The county cases were not strike cases.

Policemen as Dynamiters.

CHICAGO, March 20.—Lincoln Park policemen last night blew up a pier at the foot of Cornelia street with fifty pounds of dynamite. The inhabitants of Lake View were awakened by the roar and rumble, thinking an earthquake was in progress. The erection of the pier was to produce an accretion of land along the lake shore and to acquire riparian rights for Edward D. Stonesberry, of Philadelphia, who is a son-in-law of the late A. J. Drexel, the millionaire banker.

In Justice Mahoney's court this morning when the case came up for hearing, both sides brought action for trespass.

Murdered by Indians.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., March 20.—D. M. Smith, general merchant and Indian trader at Navajo Station, was murdered some time yesterday. His body was found by an Indian, and thence taken to Gallup. An investigation showed he was shot through the body, cut from ear to ear and stabbed several times. The Indians of Gallup are of the opinion that he was murdered by renegade Indians.

Fire in a Tenement.

NEW YORK, March 20.—Two alarms for a fire in a tenement house on Eldert street were sent out shortly after midnight this morning. There were forty-five families in the tenement and great excitement ensued when the fire broke out. It is said that a number of people were injured by jumping from the burning building.

Bank Robbed.

UNIONVILLE, Mo., March 20.—The Drake bank of Centerville, Ia., was robbed of $8,000 last night. The money was intended to pay the miners at Cincinnati, Ia., to-day and had not been placed in the bank vaults. There is no clue to the robbers.

Kansas Democrats.

TOPEKA, Kan., March 20.—A meeting of the state-wide Democratic State Central committee was held here to-day. It was decided to adjourn to July 5, at which time the State convention called by the fusion Democrats will be held. If said convention should be controlled by the fusionists and any part of the Populist ticket endorsed, the state will issue a call for a State convention to nominate a complete Democratic ticket.

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DESTRUCTIVE STORMS.

Much Property Damaged in the Mississippi Valley.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 20.—The damage to property in the Mississippi valley by storms and floods during the past forty-eight hours is beyond calculation. Bridges have been washed away, houses wrecked, railroad tracks displaced, farm land has been flattened out, especially in the bottoms, and crops have been destroyed where before every prospect for an early and highly favorable season for farmers and planters was anticipated.

During the two days the precipitation at Memphis reached about eight inches. There are seven railroads entering Memphis, and every one of them has been subjected to washouts. Two miles of track of the Chesapeake and Ohio and Southwestern were swept away at the Hatchie river, seven miles north of Memphis. The St. Louis and Southwestern and the Tennessee Midland each report five washouts, while the track of the former is submerged for several miles in the White river swamp.

The storm in Arkansas was accompanied by high winds and more damage was done in that State than in Tennessee. A dispatch from Helena, Ark., says that the cyclone struck that place about sunset last night, unroofing houses, uprooting trees, blowing down fences, splintering telephone poles and doing other damage. So far as can be learned there was no loss of life in the city.

The tug Maggie D. was caught in midstream and had great difficulty in effecting a landing. The country a few miles south of Helena was greatly damaged as the storm seems to have been more furious down the river than in the city.

A dispatch from Chatanooga, Tenn., says the tail of a cyclone struck that place this afternoon and wrecked a number of buildings. The wind was followed by a terrific rain and hail storm, which flooded the streets and smashed windows and skylights. In the vicinity of Poplar Grove and Marvel, Ark., the cyclone wrecked a dozen or more farm houses and scattered the debris over the country for miles around. The cyclone crossed the river into Mississippi near Helena, Ark., spreading ruin in every direction. Telegraph wires are prostrated and details are slow coming in, but no loss of life is reported so far.

IN MISSISSIPPI.

PURVIS, Miss., March 20.—At 5 a. m. a destructive storm passed through this section, and although a great deal of timber was blown down, and the roads obstructed by fallen trees, only a few houses were wrecked and no casualties have been reported.

WORST OF THE WINTER.

A Severe Blizzard in Nebraska and South Dakota.

OMAHA, Neb., March 20.—Reports from the northwestern part of the State say that an unusually severe blizzard is raging this evening and that it is the worst storm of the winter. The blizzard seems to be general, and the loss to stock will be great.

A dispatch from Custer City, S. D., says that the Black Hills is getting a good share of the storm and that a 40-mile wind is blowing from the northwest. Wyoming is also in the storm district—a telegram from Gillette saying that the blizzard there is the fiercest ever experienced. Losses to range cattle are estimated to be at least 75 per cent., as the stock was without shelter and greatly weakened by privation during the winter.

A Treat Preparing.

Some time in April, probably the latter part, an operetta entitled "Below Zero," of which the libretto is written by Mr. Sidford F. Camp, and the music by Mr. Albert C. Pearson, will be performed at our opera house.

About fifty of our local amateur singers and actors have volunteered to give the representation, and for some weeks already the rehearsals have been actively going on.

Mrs. Whitbeck is instructing the dancers; Mrs. Fanny Aisen Tucker and Mr. Pearson are drilling the singers; the costuming is under the supervision of Miss Hoffman and Miss Sauerwein, and the stage management is under the superintendence of Mr. Charles W. Dawson.

Musicians and theatrical critics of the city who have examined the libretto and the music are loud in their praises as to the originality and attractiveness of the work, and believe that it will score a success, not only here but elsewhere.

As it is the work of two of our townsmen the representation will undoubtedly command a strong local interest, and, inasmuch as the entire receipts will be devoted to additions to book purchases for our own Coburn library, it goes without saying that everybody will attend the performance of "Below Zero."

Will Get It Cut.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—Vice-President Stevenson signed an engrossed copy of the seigniorage bill at 1:05 o'clock this afternoon, when it was brought over from the House with Crisp's signature just added to it. It was then delivered to Cleveland. The greatest amount of interest prevails as to the President's course in the matter. The President has received many letters urging him to sign or veto the bill. He has intimated that it will be some hours before he takes up the bill for consideration.

Waite's Case.

DENVER, March 19.—The contest over two petty offices that involves the duties and rights of Governor Waite as he construes them and that involves the question of succession to Hon. Edward O. Wolcott, United States Senator, came before the Supreme Court this afternoon. Attorney W. F. Taylor, representing Martin and Orr, announced that he appeared as a friend of the court and offered a personal communication which was accepted and filed. This explains the reason why an injunction was asked for in the District Court to restrain the Governor from using force to expel Martin and Orr from office. It renewed the request for an inquiry as to the rights of the Governor to call out the militia, and concluded that should the court judiciously determine the issue adversely to Martin and Orr they would be advised to abide by the opinion of the court.

The hearing, while a solemn occasion as the Governor's plea recites, was interspersed by many informal queries propounded by each of the three justices and cross interrogatories between counsel. At several times statements were made that provoked the mirth of the large audience beyond restraint and even the solemn judges relaxed their judicial decorum for brief moments. It was admitted by inference that the Chief Executive of Colorado was erratic and peculiar, and his vagaries were most uncertain at times, and the lawyers for Governor Waite refused to discuss his right to call out the militia. Mr. Taylor suggested that it is the first time in the history of the country that a contest over petty offices was dignified by reason of the fact that the Chief Executive had exercised a peculiar right and had brought it before the Supreme Court upon the plea of a solemn occasion. He asked the court not to answer the Governor's question but permit it to go through the accustomed channels of law. He contended that the function of the Governor ended with the appointment of officials.

Governor Waite's attorneys disclaimed ever advising Governor Waite upon the matter of calling out the militia, but urged that the present steps were the only means of averting disaster to public peace and good order. Under the ruling of the Supreme court in a similar case they argued that the Governor had the right to remove, and that there should not have been resistance of those rights when exercised within the scope of the authority vested in him.

The court will require a number of days to prepare a decision, as several very serious questions are involved besides that of the simple reply to the question whether Martin and Orr or Barnes and Mullins are entitled to certain municipal offices in the city of Denver.

City Council.

On account of the repairs at the city hall the regular meeting of the City Council Monday was held in Judge McMorris's office in the El Paso block. All the members were present.

Upon motion it was decided to meet again on Thursday.

Alderman Leech reported that the street committee has effected a compromise with E. T. Williams in regard to opening Pike's Peak avenue through his land. The city is to pay him $125. Upon motion the report was accepted and the compromise ratified.

The Mayor reported that he and Mr. Reid have selected a site for a reservoir in the northern part of the city on land owned by the Colorado Springs company and on the road to the Garden's ranch and asked the Councilmen to visit it.

The pay rolls for the sewer extensions were approved.

The Council then adjourned until Thursday.

A Highbinder Conspiracy.

ST. LOUIS, March 20.—Yon Lee, a Chinaman, was arrested to-day for having hired a highbinder, named Sam Sing, to kill a fellow Chinaman, named Sim Pean. Five dollars was paid down last week to bind the bargain and $5 more was to be paid when the job was completed. Pean gave information to the police about a gambling house that was pulled recently. The hired assassin talked too much and the conspiracy was exposed.

Again a Forger.

DULUTH, March 20.—Wm. D. Gregg, who was released from prison, where he had been serving a term for defrauding several life insurance companies of New York out of $25,000 insurance money, is again a criminal. Three checks for small amounts, which he had forged, have turned up, but the forger has disappeared. The insurance frauds were committed in Philadelphia last winter by a gang of three.

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Three Hundred Militia Men on the Way to Cripple Creek.

A DAY OF EXCITEMENT.

Warlike Scenes and Sentiments in Colorado Springs.

IN MIDLAND AT MIDNIGHT.

Colorado Springs, Denver and Pueblo Troops Ordered Out by the Governor—Cavalry, Infantry, Artillery and Signal Corps are all Included—Business Practically Suspended in the City—Sensational Rumors Kept Talk Active—Two Men of the Pueblo Company Slightly Wounded by an Accidental Shot.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

MIDLAND, Colo., March 18.—Troops arrived here at 12:40 a. m. Pickets have been sent out. Troops now awaiting orders. MATHEWS.

HAD THEIR SUPPERS.

They Were at Woodland Park at 10:45 Last Evening.

From Our Own Correspondent.

WOODLAND PARK, March 17, 10:45 p. m.—The troops just arrived here. Will take supper and push through to camp to-night. The boys feeling in the best of spirits. MATHEWS.

THE DAY IN TOWN.

The Subject in Which All Were Much Interested.

The State troops have gone to Cripple Creek and Troop A of Colorado Springs marched with them. Saturday was a day of suppressed excitement in the city. What with the preparations for war, and the rumors from camp, business was pretty generally suspended. When THE GAZETTE appeared upon the streets in the morning and the fact became known that the militia had been ordered out, interest immediately became general. Soon after the news arrived that the Governor had issued an order for the troops. Then the preparations began in earnest and the militiamen were routed out, although many of them had been ready since the night before. At 12 o'clock Company C of Pueblo arrived here over the D. & R. G. with orders to combine with Troop A and wait here to report as the troops from Denver would not arrive until along towards evening. They went to the Elk hotel and had dinner. At 2:30 Company A and Company C went to the Santa Fe depot. They remained about the depot until 5 o'clock when two coaches were drawn up and they were ordered inside. At 5:40 a special train pulled into the depot bringing the commanding officers and troops from Denver. There was a delay of an hour or more at the depot after the arrival of the train, owing to the fact that the commissary supplies had to be prepared here, and this need was not known until a few minutes before the arrival. At 6:55 however the start was made. There was a shriek of the engine, the clang of the bell and with three rousing cheers the soldiers of the State were off to the scene of trouble.

THE OFFICERS.

Governor Waite's order to the generals is to the effect that the First regiment report for duty, also the signal corps and the Chaffee Light artillery, Company C of the Second regiment, and that Adjutant General Tarsney accompany the troops to report to the Governor. There was much delay in the Denver troops getting here, as the train was run very slow and there were many aggravating delays. The troops as they finally left the depot for Midland numbered 300 men, as follows: General officers, Companies B, E and K of the First regiment, Chaffee Light artillery, and signal corps, 12 sharpshooters, 203; Company C of Pueblo 45 men. Company A 43 men, and with newspaper correspondents, etc., the number reached over 300.

The troops are officered as follows: Adjutant General Tarsney, Brigadier General E. J. Brooks in command, Colonel A. W. Hogle, Colonel Wiswold of the Governor's staff, Lieutenant Colonel Kenig, Major Verdeckberg, Major Davis, Major Borcstadt, Major Mayle [illegible], Captain Kavanaugh, Captain W. A. Smith, Captain Southard, Captain Kinkaid, Captain Anderson, and of the Second regiment, Colonel McCoy and Major C. M. Moses.

SPECIAL WORKERS.

The train was made up of six coaches, a baggage car in which were stored the guns, and a stock car for the horses of the general officers and the artillery. Chaffee Light artillery is commanded by Captain Kinkaid. Only two Gatling guns were brought along, as it was deemed impossible to haul the Napoleons up the hills. Captain F. T. Bartlett, inspector of arms, of the department, was on the train with a company of twelve sharpshooters. Surgeon General Crane will be in charge of the hospital corps and has with him Surgeons King and Taylor, and Dr. Millard as steward of the hospital. Major Thies is in charge of the commissary. The signal corps is in charge of Captain Southard and numbers 28 men. They are supplied with bicycles for messenger service but these will probably be found of but little use in the mountains. The captains of the First regiment are, Co. B, Captain Cherot; Co. E, Captain Miller; Co. K, Captain Anderson; Co. A, Captain Saxton; Co. C, of the Second regiment, Captain E. E. Smith.

COMPANY A.

The soldiers were rather youthful appearing and Company A of this city had the appearance of veterans compared to the others. In fact they are veterans. Captain Saxton will take charge of Company A upon arrival at camp, and the duties yesterday fell upon Lieutenant Mickle, who discharged them creditably. When the company responded to roll call at the depot the men in line for service were as follows: Lieutenant Mickle, Lieutenant Bainter, Sergeant Berrey, Sergeant Foy, Sergeant Bancroft, Sergeant James, Sergeant Linn, Corporal Atkinson, Corporal Bainter, Bugler Duff, Bugler Southcott and Privates Baird, Baty, Brusoe, Calloway, Case, Clark, Cotten, Condacher, B. E. Dietz, O. A. Dietz, Donahugh, Fitzhugh, Honeyman, Holman, Hartman, Hines, McMickle, McReynolds, McArthur, Mickle, Scott, Scribner, Smith, Skinner, Taylor, Towne, Wilson, Underwood, Harlan and Bass.

The Pueblo men who spent the day here numbered forty six. Captain Smith was in charge, with Lieutenants Doenhenback and Sweeney. Major Case M. Moses came up with them and they were joined later by Colonel McCoy. An accident happened while the company was at dinner at the hotel. Captain Smith dropped his pistol from the holster and it was discharged. The ball cut the sole of his boot and made a slight abrasion of the skin. The ball glanced and cut the skin on the arm of one of the men. It was a close call.

Company A had no surgeon and yesterday morning Dr. S. F. Hazelhurst volunteered and was sworn in for duty. He will probably be attached to the Surgeon General's staff and the home boys will be well attended to, at least.

THE GENERALS TALKED.

General Brooks and General Tarsney were seen at the depot last evening by a GAZETTE representative and asked regarding the proposed line of action. General Brooks said that after the train arrived at Midland the troops would be marched to Cripple Creek. This is a distance of nine miles and mostly up hill. He wanted to make the march in two hours if possible and thought the men could march fast on account of the cold. That would get them into camp about 2 a. m. He expected to have the wagons for transportation for the munitions ready when he arrived. The remark was made to General Brooks that St. Patrick's day was being celebrated at camp and that there was much drinking. He said in reply: "I will close every damned saloon as soon as I get there, and proclaim martial law."

RUMORS OF WAR.

There were many rumors set afloat yesterday and it was really something wonderful to see how they could spread and without the least foundation. One was to the effect that Sheriff Frank Bowers had been killed. The rumor was said to have come from Denver. It did not take long for someone to have the full particulars. The rumor had no foundation whatever as the sheriff was in the town of Cripple Creek nearly a day trying to catch a wink of sleep as he had not been to bed for two nights. Yesterday morning Deputy Brisbin started fifty guns to camp. They were sent in charge of Len Jackson and a posse of six men. The rumor came back that the Adams express company wagon had been held up and the guns captured by the strikers. The guns arrived in Cripple Creek at 2 o'clock yesterday all safe and sound and were quickly distributed that they might not be taken. There were other canards but why they were started could not be surmised even.

WARLIKE SCENES.

The Santa Fe Depot the Center of Excitement.

Throughout the day the Santa Fe-Midland depot was the scene of an excitement such as has never before been witnessed in Colorado Springs, and which could only be paralleled in the incidents in other towns during the war. It was about half past [illegible] that Company A marched down to the passenger station in heavy marching order with carbines, side arms, overcoats and blankets, and escorted by an admiring company of all ages. It was the intention at that time to send the Colorado Springs company up with the Denver and Pueblo men at 2 o'clock. Company C of the latter city arrived promptly but there was some delay about the Denver contingent, and the afternoon wore away while the boys in blue were standing on the platforms and in the waiting rooms.

Meanwhile an increasing crowd of relatives, friends and spectators were congregating at the depot. All classes and conditions were there: aged mothers, anxious wives, blushing and blooming sweethearts, and children down to the baby in arms; there were business men of highest standing, interested perhaps in the mines now idle or in the property at the mercy of the mob; there were stout looking laboring men with rugged features and sturdy arms who spoke ominously of the reported killing of Sheriff Bowers and proffered their services as volunteers; there were old men with the Grand Army buttons in their coats who looked at it all as if looking beyond it all to other scenes and faces; there were the High School cadets in their handsome gray uniforms, trim and slender with youthful grace, but manly looking withal and doubtless wishing that there was an opportunity for them to follow their rifles along the road to the mountains.

PUEBLO INFANTRYMEN.

Not so youthful as these were the Pueblo infantry men of Company C, but beardless most of them, commanded by a square jawed, tall, smooth faced young fellow. Some of the thoughtless ones in the crowd were disposed to joke at the boy soldiers, but older men whose memories went back thirty years remembered how troops as young as these stood firm on the sternest battlefields the world has ever seen, and brought victory back to peaceful Northern homes after years of hardest service.

THE CENTER OF ATTRACTION.

But the center of attraction was of course Company A. There was a sprinkling of older men here, and taken as a company, the cavalry looked more warlike than the infantry. Nearly everyone who saw them had something favorable to say, and there is not the slightest doubt that whatever circumstances they may encounter, the men of Company A will do credit to themselves and to the city.

BITS OF HUMAN NATURE.

Under such circumstances of excitement as these, human nature—the same old Human Nature that more than anything else goes to make the world what it is—is pretty apt to crop out, and there was plenty of it observable by any one who would take the pains to watch for it. The story is told of one brave and ambitious soldier who, after being once dragged from concealment by an officer, again sought refuge in a boxcar. His pursuers were close at hand and a young boy had seen him enter his hiding place. He offered a dollar as a bribe, but in vain; the boy was terrified by the uniforms and betrayed him and he was dragged to war.

Equally characteristic, but more pleasing, is the story told of Private McMickle, a barber. This young man, it is said, was only recently arisen from a sick bed. His physician ordered him to stay at home, but he went, nevertheless. "No one shall be able to say that I was a coward."

The wedding of one of the members of Company A took place on Thursday evening, and the incident afforded a glimpse of one side of war's relentless cruelty. A little boy, in proud imitation of the grown-up soldiers, marched up and down the platform with a little air-gun and seemed greatly pleased at frequent invitations to get aboard the train.

A more serious incident occurred earlier in the day when a talkative individual who claimed to be an agent of the strikers and threatened to warn them of the sheriff's plans, was roughly but deservedly punished by ex-Sheriff Jackson.

There were plenty of girls at the station—pretty girls, too—but they had eyes for no one but the soldiers. The uniforms proved to be as attractive in Colorado Springs as elsewhere. One of the girls got a cinder in her eye, and it took another one quite a time to get it out with the corner of her pocket handkerchief. Onlooking and laughing there was much, of course, but many were inclined to take things more seriously. "It's terrible!" said one old lady in a tone that showed she meant it.

ALL ABOARD.

At about 5 o'clock an engine, two passenger cars and a caboose backed up to the station. The notes of the bugle call, unfamiliar to most of those present, rang out and Company A aligned themselves near the northeast corner of the station building. The Pueblo company accomplished the same maneuver at the south end of the platform. Brief farewells were exchanged, and the soldier boys entered the cars, the Pueblo company entering that next the engine, while Company A was in the one following. In a moment the windows along the platform were thrown up and a line of blue-capped heads appeared, prominent among them being The Telegraph's "war correspondent on horseback with the troops."

A somewhat trying interval followed. It is all very glorious to bid a last farewell to one's tearful sweetheart and rush to die or do up some one else on the field of battle, but it is embarrassing after the final farewell has been said to sit for an hour with one's head out of the window in full view of an assembled crowd, waiting like no better a person than a mere Raymond excursionist for such a prosaic thing as a delayed train. But the boys stood it very well, considering, and jokes and laughter passed back and forth from train to platform, and from platform to train. One of the Pueblo men had secured in some way a live rooster which he tied to the end of his musket and this reminder of the "March to the Sea" caused general laughter and applause.

THEY WANTED DINNER.

Finally at 5:40 the delayed train arrived in sight and coming in on the track next the station shut off the Colorado Springs company from their friends on the platform. Many of the Denver soldiers, like those from Pueblo, were boyish looking, but they were evidently having a good time out of their enforced vacation. The train had not been at the station many minutes before attention was especially directed to the car containing the members of the signal corps. A line of merry faces was projected from the windows, and in concert, in slowly measured and lugubrious tones they announced, "We want some dinner!" It was soon discovered that these poor fellows were practically under arrest, the whole carload of them, for a guard was stationed at each end of the car to prevent exit; and when one sly skirmisher jumped out of the window, his feet touched the platform just at the moment when the hand of his lieutenant fell upon his shoulder, and he was ignominiously escorted back into the car by way of the rear platform.

RAIDED AN EATING STATION.

These somewhat severe precautions were explained by an incident which took place at Palmer Lake on the way down from Denver. The incident bore some resemblance to the grand transformation scene in a spectacle. At one instant the snap shot artist could have caught a narrow platform unoccupied save for a curious baggage master, on one side, a train just coming to a stop, on the other a lunch room—presto, change! A few got sandwiches, some pies, some a doughnut or two, some boiled eggs. One fortunate youth came back into the car with his hat half filled with lumps of sugar which he had emptied from the bowl. Nearly everyone got some little souvenir of the place which he prized highly, and carried away in the vicinity of his heart, and as a relic of the soldier boys the restaurant man has a claim against the State which will no doubt be promptly paid.

Even the Pueblo man with the rooster, who by this time was anxious for more attention, was not secure from the omnivorous and consuming appetites of the signal corps. An unguarded movement brought him within reach of the car window, and in a second he was struggling to rescue his bird from the tenacious grasp of two or three pairs of hands. Fortunately the Pueblo man was heavy, or it is extremely probable that he would have been drawn into that window and only a few feathers and a button or two would have been left to tell the story.

GETTING IN SUPPLIES.

The wait at the depot was utilized by the officers and men for laying in supplies. While a large load was being brought from a wholesale grocery, the privates and non-coms. rushed sandwiches and whatever other light provisions could be had. The hospital corps made a hasty trip to the drug store which was quite an event in its way and caused a thrill of horror to pass through the crowd. A tall man with a heavy beard rushed across the platform, sprang into a hack and was whirled up the street at headlong speed. Had someone fainted? Had anyone had a stroke? Had cannibalism broken out in the signal corps car? Worse than this. The supply of snake antidote was thought to be insufficient. The errand was accomplished with military celerity and the foam flecked horses returned nearly an hour before the train started, but the cars and soldiers were more than half way up the Ute Pass before it was remembered that there are no snakes in Cripple Creek on St. Patrick's day.

IT WAS GETTING LATE.

During the latter part of the afternoon the clouds had been gathering and before the Denver train had arrived a few drops of rain had fallen. The chilling wind thinned the crowd and anxious glances were cast towards the mountains whose tops were hidden in the drifting clouds. "It will be a cold night in the hills," was the thought which found expression on many lips. Back of the station the city lay with the smoke rising from the supper fires in hundreds of happy homes. The gathering darkness could not still be altogether due to thickening clouds. Night was coming on. To the mother was the round of household duties, to the children the unconsciousness of childhood's sleep and wakening, to the citizen the humdrum incidents of store or office, to the maiden dreams of blue coats and brass buttons, and to the soldier boys the long ride and the long march among the mountains hidden in the clouds and shadows.

To Advertise the Camp.

On the first of the coming month the Chamber of Commerce will issue a book upon Cripple Creek, descriptive of the great gold camp and its mines. This is the first serious attempt made by the Chamber of Commerce to advertise Cripple Creek. And now that the work has been undertaken, it will be well and thoroughly done, as is everything attempted by Secretary Buckman. The matter for this book, with the exception of an introduction from the pen of Mr. Buckman, will be prepared by Mr. H. L. Warren, the well known Cripple Creek writer. It is needless to say that the descriptive matter and the facts and data, will be carefully and accurately compiled. This book will be properly illustrated with maps drawn with great care especially for this publication by Mr. J. H. Knapp, and will form a complete handbook of the great gold camp. It is intended to be the most comprehensive work on the camp ever issued. Orders for several thousand books have already been received by the Chamber of Commerce, and it is expected that the edition will reach if not exceed fifty thousand copies.

Current News.

The Salt Lake copper smelter starts up in April.

The Carr mine, Gilpin county, shipped seventeen cars of gold-iron ore to the smelters last week, which netted $100 per ton.

The Minnesota mine in Gilpin county has been leased and bonded by J. B. Shepard of Denver. The ore averages $85 per ton.

Henry R. Wolcott states that the examination of the Mercur gold mine, the sale of which for $750,000 is being negotiated, has been delayed by snow.

John Wright, president of the recently organized Raven Hill company, went to camp yesterday. Work will be begun on the company's property at once.

The Bobtail stamp mill, Gilpin county, is dropping seventy-five stamps and fifty more are to be added. The Gilpin mill will probably add twenty five stamps.

Fourteen furnaces are now in operation at the Denver smelters. It is believed that the ore supply will now increase and that more will soon be started up.

The big deal in Work stock which is just announced was managed by W. W. Bonbright & Co., and Frank Pettinger. The business was very shrewdly and successfully handled.

The returns from the first ore from Goose creek treated at the Grant smelter have been announced. One of assayed $20 60 and the other $23.73. It is free milling and came from a depth of less than ten feet.

Mr. Frank Cotton has resigned his position as secretary of the Golden Eagle company and Mr. S. B. Dickens has been chosen to the place. Mr. Williams of the company was down yesterday with some good looking rock and glowing reports of the prospects at the mine.

The mines of High and camp, seven miles south of Monument, are organizing for energetic development. The first discovery of gold was last September. David Moody has been made chairman and E. C. Spiceler secretary. Another meeting occurs Saturday.

The Rico-Aspen Consolidated Mining company are just about to pay (March 15) their February dividend. Notwithstanding the decreased price of silver the receipts from ore of this company are materially increasing each month on account of the fortunate increase in the per cent. of gold per ton. The shipments at present aggregate about fifty cars per month (ten ton capacity) being in two grades.

Decker, Knapp & Cooney have just completed a map of the Cripple Creek mining district which is very fine. It is to be reduced and reproduced for the chamber of commerce and will be one of the features of the pamphlet which is soon to be distributed. The map is a pen drawing by Mr. Knapp. It shows the topography of the country from Pike's Peak to the utmost limits of the camp.

Doubleday, Rope & Co., in their weekly letter issued yesterday, call attention to a Denver broker who is advertising Golden Dale stock in the East at 5 cents a share, while the price on this market is but little in excess of ½ cent a share. Such exposures are of the highest public service. There is a ready too much of this work going on. Eastern investors should buy only from reputable brokers, and depend upon the careful quotations of Colorado Springs newspapers rather than upon the glittering advertisements of people they know nothing about.

The production of spelter in the United States in 1893 was about 74,500 tons of 2000 pounds, as against 83,6[illegible] tons in 1892. The production of copper from domestic ores exceeded somewhat the output of 1892, notwithstanding a heavy reduction in the output of the Anaconda mine, which mine curtailed production when the market was low. On the other hand, the Calumet and Hecla considerably increased. The production of lead in the United States declined only in domestic desilverized, which amounted to 122,000 tons of 2000 pounds, and of antimonial lead 5830 tons produced. The soft lead of Missouri and Kansas was almost the same as in 1892, and amounted to 31,300 tons, while the lead produced from foreign ores amounted to about 22,000 tons, and foreign bullion refined here in bond to less than 35,000 tons. The entire production was, therefore, 159,400 tons from foreign ore and bullion.

THE CORNER STONE.

Interesting Ceremonies at the Deaf and Blind School.

NEW INDUSTRIAL BUILDING.

Addresses by Superintendent Ray, Dr. Slocum and Others—A School in Which Colorado People Take Pardonable Pride.

A genuine Colorado sun shone on the exercises Thursday morning at the laying of the corner stone of the new industrial building of the Colorado School for the Deaf and Blind. Early as was the hour set for the beginning of the exercises, before 10 o'clock more than a hundred guests had assembled on the grounds. Many of these took the opportunity before the exercises began of going through the beautiful buildings of the institute and seeing some of the admirable work done by the pupils in the various departments. Soon after 10 the excellent cornet band of the institution marched from the school building to the new industrial building and the exercises were opened by a musical selection which was highly appreciated. The invocation was offered by the Rev. E. Evans Carrington of the M. E. Church, South, after which the blind pupils were heard in a chorus with band accompaniment, which was excellently rendered.

SUPERINTENDENT RAY'S STATEMENT.

Superintendent Ray then made a statement in regard to the institution and the new building. He began by giving a short sketch of the history of the institution from its foundation in 1874. The work of educating the deaf was begun in a small wooden building on Cucharas street where the steam laundry now stands. At the opening there were only six pupils. Since that time the institution has grown in numbers until now there are 137 pupils and twelve teachers. The work on the present site was begun with only one building, and now six structures are occupied and a seventh will soon be completed. Mr. Ray referred with pardonable pride to the record made by the school in various exhibitions. At the Paris Exposition of '89 the work sent from this school, including exhibits from the art, the literary and the industrial departments, although it was in competition with the work of older schools, some of which had been established for seventy-five years, gained the grand medal of honor. At the Chicago Exposition, although no first and second prizes were awarded, the work of this school attracted as much attention as that of any other in the world, and received an award as high as was given. These things he referred to not by way of boasting, but as a matter of public interest to the citizens of Colorado. The school was established for the education of the deaf and the blind not only in ordinary school branches, but in various departments of handiwork by which the pupils might afterwards earn a living. Among the industrial departments already established are a carpenter shop, a broom factory, a cane-seating department and a printing office. The new building will afford enlarged and improved facilities for these and other industrial pursuits that may be added in the future. It is a matter for congratulation and one that will challenge comparison with the record of any grade or group of schools in the world that of the graduates from institutions for the education of the deaf and the blind throughout the United States only 1½ per cent. turn out badly. Mr. Ray welcomed the guests who were assembled and invited them to examine the buildings and the work of the school, not only yesterday but on any day between now and the 5th of June. He then introduced as the first speaker Dean Peck of Denver.

DEAN PECK'S SPEECH.

After a humorous introduction which enlisted the good will of the audience, Dean Peck went on to speak of the great advance that had been made since the days when the defective classes were either knocked on the head or left to perish with cold and hunger. He emphasized the idea that the best way to help any man is to help him to help himself. He spoke in severe terms of indiscriminate charity and said that it was a sin, except in some very extraordinary exigency, to give to any man anything of value for which some equivalent was not returned. He praised the foresight of those who projected this institution and laid out its work upon lines which would make the graduates self-helpful, and closed with an eloquent reference to the great Teacher of all mankind who had done so much to help the deaf and the blind.

Mr. Ray then introduced Mr. W. A. Platt, of THE GAZETTE, who spoke as follows:

"It grieves me to say that Mr. Ray has come pretty near breaking a promise he made me yesterday. I asked him as a special favor to be allowed to speak first, knowing that otherwise the big guns would steal my little thunder. Now he has fired off one of his biggest cannon, and, as expected, he has stolen some of my very best thunder. But that is not my fault and you shall have the speech just as it was prepared.

"If the people of Colorado Springs were to be consulted in the matter and were to take their choice of all the State institutions, they would choose the School for the Deaf and the Blind. The penitentiary we do not want, the Reform school is not an especially desirable neighbor; a good college we have already; the School for the Deaf and the Blind is the institution we want, and we are perfectly satisfied that Boulder and Golden and Canon City should have the rest, so long as we have this. And further, if a popular vote was to be taken in this city as to the very best man in the world for head of this institution, the choice would fall upon John E. Ray. So we are perfectly content with things as they are; and we trust that the teachers and pupils of the school are as well content with the city as the city is with them.

"One of the chiefest marks of distinction between the barbarous nations of the earth and the civilized is the care which the latter is bestowed upon the defective classes of the community, and one of the greatest advances which Christian civilization has made in the last century has been in the attention given to the halt, the lame, the blind, and all those to whom an inscrutable Providence has denied the use of one or more of the faculties which in general are common to humanity. In the "good old days" when the survival of the fittest, physically, was the law of nature, the deaf and the blind shifted as best they might; and it is only within a comparatively recent period that even the Christian church, much less the nominally Christian State, has become possessed of the idea that it is the duty of society to provide for these its weaker members. Notwithstanding the benign example of the sublime Founder of Christianity, whose recorded deeds so largely consist of acts of help and restoration extended to just these suffering ones—who "went about doing good," giving sight to the blind, speech to the dumb, and healing to the sick, for many centuries His followers did not follow Him in this path. But now, thanks to the spread of the religion of humanity, no Christian State on earth is without its institutions for the relief of those classes.

"The building whose cornerstone we have come here to day to see deposited in its place marks a still further advance in Christian civilization. We have come in these days to realize that the best form of aid to extend to any man is to help him to help himself; that it is better to give work and wages than to give what is called—or miscalled—charity; that we owe something to our fellow men in the development of capacity and character as well as in the maintenance of mere physical life. And so our charitable institutions have progressed from being mere places of shelter to being places for congenial employment and for the development of faculty of self-help; and through these, for the development of man's noblest attainment, character.

"Man is so constituted that he cannot be really happy in this world without the consciousness that he is doing something that is worth while—something of the world's work. This sense of duty to do something is one of the primal human forces, and has in it something of the Divine. The building that is to rise above this foundation is dedicated today to this noble use. It is to be a workshop; and at least ever since the Savior of mankind worked in his father's carpenter shop at Nazareth, men's workshops have been also their altars, upon which they have laid the tribute of their best endeavor, and felt that in their daily toil they were serving their fellow men and their Creator. Let us hope and believe that the workshop that is to rise here will be such an altar, and will lead to this kind of helpful service.

"Dr. Gregg is here with us to day as the representative of the local board of education, Mr. Taylor as the representative of the local churches, our other distinguished guests represent other States and other institutions of learning; to me falls the happy duty and the unexpected honor of representing, in a feeble and imperfect but in a cordial way, the citizens at large of this place, of assuring the superintendent and the teachers of this beneficent institution that they have our hearty sympathy in their noble work, and of congratulating them upon this addition to the educative forces of the school in whose progress we take so deep an interest, in whose excellence we take so great delight and in whose management we cherish such a pardonable pride."

PRESIDENT SLOCUM'S ADDRESS.

The next speaker was President Slocum of Colorado College and the State Board of Charities. President Slocum's speech was brief but inspiring. "Every time I visit this institution," he said, "I am struck with wonder and admiration at the high quality of the work that is done here. We often look from our campus over to this hill top, and always find here new inspiration for our work. In Colorado College we have to deal with those who are not handicapped in any way by nature. Here you have to deal with those who are suffering with a great deprivation and yet you seem in some way to accomplish at least as well the main essential of education, the development of character. As we visit institutions like this, with their fine buildings and other outside appliances for comfort and culture, we are sometimes apt to forget the main purpose for which such institutions are maintained. This institution, as much as any other in the land, was founded and is maintained for the purpose of making its pupils better and nobler men and women. Let us never forget this noble aim, and let us give our sympathy and our aid more abundantly to the noble men and women who are striving to realize it upon this ground."

President Slocum was followed by the Rev. T. N. Haskell, who referred in a beautiful and touching way to the case of Laura Bridgman, and to the description given of it by Charles Dickens. Mr. Haskell said that the Saviour of mankind, after performing some of his marvelous miracles of healing, had told his disciples that they should do greater things than these, and said that as we look upon institutions like this and see the work that they are doing, we have the Master's own word for it that these are greater things even than those miracles which attested his power and his divinity.

The last speaker was Chancellor Snow of Kansas University, who said that it afforded him great gratification to see the advance that had been made in the eighteen years which have elapsed since last he visited this institution. He avowed himself an evolutionist, and said that man had come up from low beginnings to his present high state; that mankind is advancing all the time, that the blind of to-day, under the skillful instruction imparted in institutions like these, are able now to see more without eyes than men with eyes could see some centuries ago. He averred that most of the progress made by humanity has been in the education of the senses. He is a thorough advocate of the training of the hand as well as of the brain, and he praised this institution because it gives, more than most institutions, a symmetrical training of body, mind and soul.

After Chancellor Snow's address came the laying of the corner stone. This was participated in by the Superintendent, by Dr. Slocum for the State Board of Charities, by Dr. Sinton for the trustees, by Mr. Platt for the press, and by Dr. Snow for the rest of the country; the deaf children were represented by little Edna Williams and the blind by Fred Cope. It was quickly swung into position and then the Rev. Livingston L. Taylor offered prayer. After music by the band Rev. M. D. Ormes pronounced the benediction.

A meeting will be held this afternoon at 4 o'clock at the office of W. P. Bonbright in the Hagerman block to hear the report of the committee on a mining stock exchange. Only brokers are expected to participate in the proceedings.

[illegible]

By MARY KYLE DALLAS.

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CHAPTER II.

Ten years have passed since Winsome and Jack spent that long, happy day in New York. No sign or token that Winsome and Penelope yet live has ever been given to their old friends at Long Dock. Yet they are alive, and having passed through the troubled waters are living calmly if not happily in old Virginia.

Long ago Miss Douglass chose the place for its loneliness, its isolation, the very qualities that made other people shun it, so that she had bought it for a song. It was a sweet little cottage on the borders of a large estate, spoken of as the "Randolph place."

Before the war the last of the Randolphs had lived there, surrounded by their servants, but old Randolph and his sons died on the battlefield, and their mother faded away. A bachelor uncle lingered on for awhile, then left the place as it was now and died "up north." Some one had inherited it, but that some one remained an absentee and was likely so to remain. The grounds were waste and, the garden had become a wilderness, and all this—the plantation, the garden, the old negro quarters, the mansion itself—lay between the cottage Miss Pendleton had hired and the first scattered houses of the village. On the other side arose pine woods, thick and dark. Few came that way. Now and then the doctor's gig took the short cut through the forest. Now and then a rumbling wagon passed, the negro driver touching his cap and saying, "Howdy, missus," if by chance one of the ladies happened to be in the garden or at the window.



"Howdy, missus."

Winsome wore black continually—widow's weeds unmodified in all these years—and a little boy played about the house—a bright, dark eyed little fellow. He at least was perfectly happy. The women made an idol of him, and he was the sunshine of their lives. "Philip" they have called him after Miss Penelope's father. Between the pine woods and the deserted plantation these three live alone. They never speak of the past. Long ago Miss Penelope abandoned her efforts to find Jack Archer. They were made too timidly perhaps, for she has never changed her opinion as to the wedding which Winsome knows was a genuine ceremony. She calls herself a widow. She lives as a widow. Indeed she goes to church and there shakes hands with and bows to her neighbors, as is the custom, but she asks no one to visit her and enters no one's door. She is no longer a slender, young girl, of course, and she looks older than she should, but is still handsome, and her widow's veil gives her a stately air.

The women are not poor. Miss Penelope has husbanded her small fortune well, and what she has is Winsome's. But they keep no servant. Servants chatter so. Heaven knows the secret that they hide is a harmless enough one. But it weighs on poor Miss Penelope's heart as though it were a fearful crime. It seems to Winsome to set her apart from the rest of the world, and she dares not look forward to the time when her boy will ask questions about his father. She fears that he also will be cruel to Jack's memory and not believe in him as she does. Poor Winsome! She is still young in years, but all those things that make up woman's happiness are closed from her life as completely as though she were a cloistered nun. No woman ever understood the joy of being loved, of loving, or longed for the tenderness and protection that only a husband can give more than she. But on that fatal wedding day the page of her life that should have held those things was turned. It must forever be a blank.

"Only," she sometimes sighs penitently when she has duly bewailed her loss, "only I have my boy, my precious little Phil, my treasure."

On fine days when the household duties are over and Phil's lessons said and copies written mother and child go out to walk. They love the woods, but Miss Penelope, who prefers her rocking chair on the porch to other exercise, knows no peace of mind while they wander there. Her imagination fills the perfumed solitude with tramps, evil minded negroes and even bears. So to please her they creep through a rift in the fence of the Randolph grounds, where she feels that they are safe, and wander about for hours.

Fruit still grows on the trees; nuts are scattered on the ground in autumn. There are birds and squirrels and long eared rabbits with pink eyes. Flowers still bloom, for nature is kind to them in Virginia even when man is neglectful, and Winsome and her boy surely have a lovely play place. It has come to seem theirs after so many years of undisturbed occupation, when suddenly it is taken from them. The heir of the Randolph estate has returned to his native land and has arrived at his mansion. Workmen are busy about the house, gardeners and their assistants in the grounds. A big black cook with a white paper cap on his head struts importantly around the kitchen door and a kerchiefed mulatto woman superintends the housecleaning.

Philip is rebellious when he is told that he cannot play in what he calls his garden. He declares that he will, but when he peeps in at the now open gate the big figure in white jacket and cap looks so much like that of the afrite in the illustrations of his volume of "Aladdin or the Wonderful Lamp" that he takes to his heels and runs away.

The pine woods do not comfort Phil, nor the ride to the store with Aunt Penelope, though she buys him large oranges and peppermint sticks galore. At the store she hears the talk—they are delighted with the new arrival, a real Randolph to look at. "There will be company now in the house; you won't be so mighty lonely now, ma'am," the storekeeper says. "We all feel anxious about you two ladies sometimes."

They have been very kind in their feelings to these lonely "north ladies," and offense has been warded off by Winsome's deep mourning, and her manner, and her devotion to her boy.

"We've always felt we'd like you to be more sociable," the man adds; "maybe you will with near neighbors."

"Will you?" asks little Phil suddenly, with his mouth full of candy, as they drive home.

"Will I what?" asks Miss Penn.

"Be sociable," says Phil. "If you are, I can play there just the same, can't I?"

Miss Penelope only says, "We will see," and hopes only that the Randolphs will be too high and mighty to take notice of two plain little women from the north. Southerners are so fond of autobiography—of knowing just whom their neighbors are and what they have been doing.

"There are to be no ladies yet," she has heard. The occupant is a bachelor, and that he will choose a wife from the first families of the neighborhood has been one of the specially maintained expectations.

"There are the Misses Peyton, mighty handsome ladies, and Miss Dora Wall—not handsome, but talented," the storekeeper had said, "We all expect a wedding in no time, mum."

"Ah," thought Miss Penn as she drove on in silence. "If my Winsome had nothing to regret in the past, he couldn't find a lovelier wife, whoever he is."

Ambition for Winsome had died a hard death in Miss Penelope's bosom. Once she had even hoped to see her "a minister's wife"—highest aspiration of her simple New England heart.

She lifted her head as they passed the gate of the mansion.

A large, handsome gentleman stood upon the veranda talking to an older one, who looked like a student in his spectacles, and with a book under his arm. That handsome one was the Randolph, Miss Penelope felt sure. A change came over the spirit of the good spinster's dream.

"What a fine pair they would make," she said to herself. Her face flushed pink under her close little bonnet. "Past is past. Sleeping dogs needn't be roused. Why should that poor, innocent girl suffer for others' misconduct? If he should see her and like her, why, heaven knows, she's a widow if ever there was one."

Miss Penelope felt as though there were whispers of romance in the air, but for many days nothing came of the arrival of the Randolph at the home of his ancestors but the banishment of Phil and his mother from Randolph place. The child's worshipers did all that they could to comfort him, but his heart yearned for his old playground, and one day, when no one was looking, he slipped in at the gate and wandered about the grounds, finding changes everywhere. Most wonderful of all, the great pond where the water lilies grew had now a wide stone curb, steps descended to it, a boat floated upon it. There was a swan—nay, there were two swans. It was too great a temptation to resist.

In a moment Master Phil had unfastened the chain and was in the boat, which drifted away over the miniature lake delightfully. All very well for the time, but shortly Phil found himself "surrounded by water," like the island in his geography lesson, oarless, even had he known how to row, and with two great swans—one on either side of the boat—their great beaks wide open, crying "kong, kong!" as they stared at him.

The similar "shoo" did not affect them as it did the alien.

In vain he tried to be brave, not to cry, to be a man. Suddenly it seemed to him that the great creatures were about to attack him, and springing to his feet with a scream he fell headforemost into the water. More screams followed. His mother heard them; Miss Penelope heard them. They rushed wildly toward the garden, in at the gate, the screams guiding them toward the pond, but half way there they saw one hurrying to meet them. It was Mr. Randolph, who carried in his arm the slender figure of little Philip. Both were dripping, but Randolph was laughing, and Phil uttered a reassuring cry of "I ain't drowned, mother. Don't be scared."

"No reason for alarm," Mr. Randolph said. But he insisted on carrying Phil to the cottage, and while Miss Penelope bore Phil off to the upper floor his mother poured forth her thanks as only mothers can. She could have knelt to worship this man who had saved her boy's life.

Phil had really been in danger, for where the boat upset the water was seven feet deep, but of course Mr. Randolph made light of his exploit. Might he call again to see how the little fellow was when he was drier? he asked laughingly, and how could Winsome say no?

That evening he came, bringing an offering of fruit. He took the boy on his knee and listened to his prattle. He looked into Winsome's eyes with a strange look that thrilled her through and through. He had asked the child's name and somehow had made a mistake, for he called her Mrs. Philip. What matter, Winsome thought. Miss Penelope kept herself out of the way. That provoked Winsome at first, but soon she did not care. Before many days Phil played in the old garden and was free of the great house. They petted him and feasted him to his heart's content. At last Mr. Randolph said one evening: "Madame, my roses are in bloom. Will you honor me by coming to see them tomorrow?" And Winsome promised.

Miss Pen went with her, of course. But she kept Philip under her sway, and Winsome and Mr. Randolph were almost as much alone as though she had not been with them. He had offered his arm; he bent toward her as they walked; he looked into her face with a look she dared not meet. His eyes said, "I love you," just as Jack's eyes had once told the tale. Suddenly, to her amazement, she discovered in her own heart an answering thrill, knew that the emotions that she fancied long since dead were strong within her, knew that she was capable of a love more ardent than that which she had felt in the glad past.

This man loved her, she loved him, and it had happened as a stroke of lightning might have fallen—"ere yet she was aware."

How weak she was, she thought (knowing that this happiness within her grasp might not be hers), to daily with it—yes she could not forbid herself. Today she would be gay, whatever the morrow brought, and so she walked amid the roses, and chaperoned by Miss Penelope lunched afterward in the fine old dining room, Phil rejoicing in the dainties.

The twilight was falling when they entered their own abode.

Miss Penelope lingered about, wishing that Winsome would say something, not daring to touch upon the subject. But Winsome was mute.

In the night silence the elder woman arose, and pushing back her curtain looked out across the Randolph place.

"I wonder whether it is right to pray about such things?" she thought. "Even if she was married to that rascal she can't be bound to him. There are laws. If Jack wasn't married"— But here Miss Penelope paused, affrighted. Oh, for counsel!

The moon, bright in the heavens when she drew back her curtain, seemed to send through the clouds and hide behind the darkest rest she should question it. There is something awesome in watching nature, alone with night, when one is sad especially.

Miss Penelope shuddered, went back to her bed and dreamed bad dreams until morning. She awakened late. Winsome had prepared their breakfast. From the pocket of her apron Miss Penelope saw an envelope protruding. Her eyes asked a question.

"Mr. Randolph has written to me," Winsome said. "Will you read his letter? It is your right, for I am going to put you to more trouble and anxiety on my account." There was no joy in her face, no hope. Its calm had given way to unrest; that was all.

Miss Penelope carried the missive to a window and opened it.

"He calls you Mrs. Philip," she cried.

"Yes, he made some mistake when Phil gave him his name," Winsome said. Miss Penelope read on:

"Oh, Winsome!" she cried, "what a letter, what a beautiful letter! Oh, Winsome."

"Yes, it is worthy of the man who wrote it," Winsome replied.

"And what are you going to say to him?" Penelope asked, with bated breath.

"Nothing," replied Winsome. "Nothing."

"Why don't you come to breakfast?" cried Phil. "I've most done."

"Go and play then," said Miss Penelope nervously, anxious to be rid of the child that she might talk freely.

"Can I take my fairy tales to show Black Sam?" asked Phil.

"Oh, yes. Anything," cried Miss Penelope.

Phil scampered away over to the Randolph mansion, of course. The two women were left alone.

"Nothing!" repeated Miss Penelope. "You will give no answer to such a letter as this! The man loves you as you ought to be loved, Winsome; he would make you a happy wife."

"Cousin Penelope," Winsome said, "I know that he could make me happy. I know he loves me truly and that those feelings I thought dead within me have only slumbered. I love him as well as



"I ain't drowned, mother."

he loves me, dear Penelope, and that is why I cannot answer him. I cannot utter a falsehood. I must fly from him. You must take us away again. You must hide me from him, for I know not what I am. If Jack lives, I am still his wife. If you are right, my shame shall never fall upon this noble man, even if his love could make him overlook it. For me there remains only the comfort of knowing I have done my duty."

As she ceased speaking a shadow darkened the door. She looked up. Mr. Randolph stood there. In his hand he held the book Phil had carried away to show the little negro, a volume of fairy tales that had been his mother's in her childhood. He held it open at the fly leaf, across which was written: "To Winsome Douglass. From her Cousin Penelope."

His face was pale; his eyes were glowing like diamonds. He advanced toward Winsome, seized her by the arms, held her from him for a moment, then cried:

"Have I been mad that I did not know you, even though I thought you dead?" and Winsome, looking into his face, screamed:

"Jack!" And Penelope—why she never knew—ran away and hid herself.

An hour later Winsome sought for her and found her.

"Phil is with his father, Cousin Pen," she said. "I must tell you all about it. The name first. Randolph was my uncle's name. He took it when he came into the family. It was one of the conditions. And as for the rest, when he left me, Pen, loving me as I knew he did, he went on board the steamer. They had stormy weather and were delayed so that there were New York papers waiting for him on his arrival.

"In one of them (he showed it to me, Penelope) was an account of the accident to the Butterfly. The date was wrong, the facts were wrong in every particular, and it said that I was drowned. It described me perfectly to my dress and gloves, and it said that you, after praising me and lamenting me, dropped dead upon the spot. It gave the names of the neighbors; it was something that no one could doubt. When he read it, it almost killed him; he fainted; he was ill of a fever. Meanwhile his tutor, to whom in that moment he told the truth, called to the office of the paper to ask if it were true. The reply was: 'Too true, we regret to say. Our own reporter was on the spot.' And so my poor boy has mourned me ever since and has been true to me. And, oh, Cousin Pen, I am so happy! Why do you look at me so?" for Penelope had risen and was pointing to her own bosom as if she were a ghost in a tragedy.

"Winsome," she said, "I've loved you all your life. I've meant to do well by you, but I'm the cause of all. When I thought you drowned, I gabbled all that to the reporter—a nice young man and so sympathetic—and then I fainted. They thought I was dead. I am the cause of all. Neither of you can forgive me, I never can forgive myself, and I am not quite sure of heaven forgiving me for such awful mischief."

Yet you may be sure that she was forgiven, and in the happy years that followed Winsome and Jack honored and cherished her as though they were her children.

They made no secret of their story, and true Virginians love romance.

"The happiest couple in the country, sir," says Captain Peyton of the hotel when he tells the tale to strangers. "And no lovelier lady in Virginia than Mistress Jack Randolph, I assure you. As for their boy, we are proud of him. As for Miss Penelope Douglass," continues the captain, "it is said by those who know her that she has after much persuasion been brought to consider the matter of changing her condition in life, and that she will shortly wed Professor Milton Mills, once Mr. Jack Randolph's tutor and, still his esteemed friend. It will be a match in every way suitable. We all are delighted with the idea."

THE END.

FOR VARIAGEABLE MEN.

A Veteran Speaks Out of the Burden of His Experience.

My son, I wish to give you a little advice on the subject of matrimony. I suppose you will be married some day, for marrying sort o' runs in the family. Your mother and I are married, and your grandparents on both sides, so far as I know, were all married for several generations back, so that it is highly probable that you will in time follow the family example.

Now, there are two things that a woman does on—namely, a helpless baby and a helpless husband. Helpless about the house, I mean, though, as for that matter, there are hundreds of women who marry men who are as shiftless about getting a living as they are helpless about the house, and they will just wear themselves out in supporting the creatures and find perfect happiness in their labor.

It is a good thing for a man to know how to sew, and to knit, and to darn—that is to say, if a man is always to be a bachelor—but if you are up in all these accomplishments never let your wife know it. At all events, never put your knowledge into practice. No woman with a mind of her own can bear to have a man puttering at woman's work. She can't help despising him, handy though he may be. It seems to her as though she had married a woman.

In case of emergency you may feel like washing the dishes or sweeping the floor or carrying water for the washing, but do not give way to the temptation. If you do, however, do the work in as awkward a manner as possible. Break a dish or two, fill the house with dust or scatter water all over the house. You will never be asked or permitted to try your hand again.

During courtship you waited upon the woman. Now she is your wife, let her wait on you. It is a kindness to her, for it is an acknowledgment of her superiority over yourself. It is a delicate and easily rendered flattery, which, while saving you an immense amount of drudgery, cannot fail of making her on good terms with herself, which is the very essence of happiness.

Should your wife ask you to split wood for her, or kindle the kitchen fire, or rattle down the furnace, you will see to it that you clutter up the cellar, scatter ashes about the kitchen floor or fill the house with coal gas. When next there is wood to split, or fires to build, or furnaces to rattle down, she will do it herself.

You will thus give an opportunity of telling to her acquaintances, with supreme zest, what an awful mess you make of it when you undertake to do anything about the house, and in process of time you will have nothing to do but to be waited upon as tenderly as though you were an infant in arms.

Of course she will be mistress of the establishment and boss, but what of that? It pays to be bossed if the boss will do all the work. There is a good deal of nonsense going about being under petticoat government. It is the most delightful form of government imaginable for the governed. You just let a wife have her way, and she is willing that you should do nothing but rest yourself and admire her smartness.

You just follow my advice, my son, and your married life will be a bed of roses; neglect it, and you'll have nothing but care and heaps of hard work in the bargain.—Exchange.

FROM WASHINGTON.

OBSERVATIONS MADE FROM SENATE AND HOUSE GALLERIES.

Men In Congress Who Forget Their Partisanship—From a Place of Peace to a Bear Garden—A Contrast In the Senate Chamber—Long Service.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—When the visitor from a distant state first looks on Washington city, he is dazzled by its magnificent distances, charmed by the mildness of these early spring days and quite overcome by the glory of the capitol. If of a scientific turn, he may seek the patent office, the Smithsonian or other institute of that class, but almost always he first seeks the rotunda and gazes long on the magnificent dome above where Peace, Victory, Fortune, Liberty and other goddesses in red and yellow are playing "ring around the rosy" about the majestic face of George Washington.

If he is untrained in art study, as he generally is, he gets as close as possible to the pictures on the circular wall and beholds with astonishment the red brown Pocahontas, the stilt reddest De Soto, and reddest of all the Pilgrims and Columbus. But the painting which attracts the largest crowd and holds its longest is the surrender of Lord Cornwallis, wherein Washington and O'Hara, British, French and Continentals, are all of an intense brick color, as well they might be after an autumnal campaign in that section of Virginia.



FRIENDLY OPPONENTS.

A Vain Search For Epithets.

Unless he has a guide to direct him the visitor overlooks the famous bronze doors and many other minor objects, but lingers in the monument room and about the fluted columns of the capitol. The structure as a whole is indeed calculated to excite feelings of pride and patriotism. It is agreed, I believe, by travelers that it is the finest building of its class in the world. There are many palaces, cathedrals, etc., much finer, of course, but as a building especially for the use of a legislative body it has no equal, and most of the legislative halls of other nations are far inferior.

By comparison with the hall of the house that of the British house of commons is really ridiculous. The visitor, however, wastes no time in such reflections, but when the first weariness of sightseeing comes over him he hunts for "his member," meaning the representative from his district, and is soon in a seat in the gallery, where his member, if business is not pressing, kindly points out to him the notabilities upon the floor. He has read, of course, the furious invectives which enliven the debates on the tariff and pensions. He knows how such epithets as "rebel," "robber baron" and "plutocrat" are hurled backward and forward, and how the members sometimes appear to be on the point of coming to blows. In his mind's eye, therefore, he sees the two parties sitting sullenly apart and glaring upon each other with scarcely concealed rage. And yet in these dull times, when the tariff act and pension appropriation bill, the Hawaiian business and the silver bill are out of the way, this is what he really sees—at any rate, this is what I did see on the other day:

Political Amenities.

It was the warmest day of the season so far—warm as the average early May day in New York—and the man who held the floor had one of those peculiar singsong voices of which I had not heard a fine specimen since the days when I attended the old country church. A very few of the members were writing, many more were dozing in their chairs, and a much larger number were in the cloakrooms, from which issued the flavor of good cigars and occasionally a sound of scarcely restrained laughter. The Hon. T. C. Black lay back in his chair, with his feet up in such a way that, as seen from the reporters' gallery, they almost entirely concealed the rest of him.

Tom Reed and "Silver Dollar" Bland were sitting together talking and giggling like two schoolboys, while in front of the speaker's desk Patterson of Tennessee and Burrows of Michigan engaged in a confab until they drew nearer and nearer, put their arms over each other's shoulders and breathed into each other's ears like two young lovers in their most gushing state. Chairman Richardson leaned back in his chair and looked as if he wanted to sleep. Clerks and officials looked like lazy schoolboys on a sunny afternoon, and even the nimble pages seemed overcome with listlessness.

On such a day as this it is noticeable that the members are frequently paired off on political lines, Republican and Democrat occupying adjacent seats and indulging in the amenities of politics. There are, however, a few men in every congress who never relax in this way, never forget that they are partisans, and even on these dull days they keep to their own side with military precision. And they are not the men who use the most violent invective in debate by any manner of means.

When one of these drowsy speeches is ended and the dozing period is past, if something of an exciting nature comes up it is astonishing to note the sudden change that comes over the house. All the electrical bells are set ringing to notify the members in the committee rooms that they are needed. They come rushing in thence and from the cloakrooms and lobby. Democrats and Republicans fall apart like chemical units when the reagent is applied, and at once the whole house seems to bristle for political war. The uproar is really bewildering. A new man in the gallery must watch closely for hours before he can master the run of business.

In the Senate.

It is in times like these that the house is compared to a ward caucus, a bear garden, a "cave of the winds" and the like. When, weary of this sort of thing, the visitor goes over to the senate gallery, he finds a contrast that is actually chilling. In ordinary times he rarely sees more than 30 senators in their seats. There is no demonstration of any kind either on the floor or in the galleries, and over the whole chamber there is an atmosphere of the peace that passeth understanding.

The visitor asks first of all what the senators from his own state be pointed out for him; then half a dozen or so of the most prominent men. The greatest curiosity, of course, is to see the venerable Morrill of Vermont and John Sherman, the veteran of the senate. Mr. Morrill now outranks all others in both houses and falls but little short of having equaled the longest term of legislative service in history. He entered the house in 1855, served continuously there until 1867 and then entered the senate, where his present term will continue until 1897. Thus he has already served 39 years and will have completed 42 years with the end of his term. And, what is more, his 80 years in the United States senate covered a far more exciting period than the 30 years of Thomas H. Benton, and during his time nearly all the radical issues of national supremacy and primary human rights have been discussed and settled, so far as such things can be.

Sherman entered the house at the same time with Morrill, and was transferred to the senate in 1861, but his service was broken by his term as secretary of the treasury. Nevertheless, as his present term ends in 1899, he will have served 34 years in the senate and 8 in the house. Mr. Holman entered the house four years later, and his term has also been broken.

Next to these perhaps the interest is greatest in Senator Hoar, and almost every visitor thinks of him as much older than he really is, for he is but 67 and entered the house as late as 1869. He is a mere boy compared with Gladstone and Morrill and men of their class and may well look forward to two more full terms. Just at present there is extra interest in Frye, Gray and Morgan on account of the Hawaiian controversy. Senator Frye is not at all like the ideal eastern man. In moments of excitement while delivering his great speech on Hawaii he seemed more like the old time Kentucky orator, roaring, brandishing his arms wildly and purring out words in what we call the florid southwestern style.

Senator Gray seems to the onlooker in the gallery a great big strong man, who talks like a solid lawyer, very careful of what he says. There is unusual interest in Senator Voorhees as chairman of the finance committee, and old habitues of the capitol, when conveying friends, are always careful to point out to them the senators who are alleged to be "conservative on the tariff," meaning those Democrats who will not vote for the Wilson bill unless sugar, coal, iron and some other things are taken care of. And this about ends the list of those who interest visitors of all sections, for even in the senate, as in the house, there is not a very large percentage of men of truly national fame.

Feels It In His Bones.

Of course prospective candidates for the presidency are pointed out and studied with great interest, and none in either house so much as Tom Reed. It is taken for granted by everybody that he is a candidate for the nomination, and, as I think, unjustly; also taken for granted that all his present motions are with that end in view. Predictions are always rash, and rashest of all are those about future presidents, but after taking note of Mr. Reed for some time I feel perfectly certain that he will never be president of these United States. Of course I cannot prove this by a logical process of reasoning, but I feel it in my bones.

Among the Democrats there is but one voice that comes to my ears, and it speaks these words, "We must go west for a candidate." As to who that candidate is to be there is scarcely a whisper. In the house there is a very large number of men of whom one is about as prominent as any other, and no one so prominent as to make the others recognize his superiority.

Too Old or Too Young.

The question is occasionally asked, Will it do to go south for a candidate? But it is still asked in a whisper and is generally answered by a sorrowful shake of the head. Even John G. Carlisle is supposed to be barred by the fact that his home is a few hundred yards south of the Ohio river. As to the senate, there have been strange changes in current opinion as expressed in Washington. Gorman is not nearly so promising as he was, and neither is Gray. Voorhees enjoys a present prominence, but mention of it is generally accompanied with the statement that his career has been riotously irregular on the now all important questions of tariff, silver, greenbacks, etc. Several others in both parties are rejected as too old, and almost as many as too young.

If it could be decided now by a count of votes as shown in opinions given here, then no other Republican would stand any chance as against Governor McKinley, and some of the comparatively new western Democrats would stand the best chance for the nomination against him. But there have been many changes recently in the west, and many more must be looked for before the summer of 1896. Advocacy of



BEAUTY IN REPOSE.

free trade is only a misdemeanor now in Ohio, where it was formerly a felony, and if the change continues it may be regarded in 1896 as only a harmless eccentricity. "On the other hand," says General Grosvenor, "the present generation knows nothing whatever about free trade or Democratic financiering by actual experience. All we need is to give them a good dose of it for two years, and then we can elect anybody."

It must be admitted that the Democrats are considerably discouraged at present and do not answer the gibes of Republicans with as confident a spirit as they did. As conjectures only, these varying opinions have their value, but of course we all know that in a country like this a thousand important things may happen before 1896, and we may then enjoy the pleasure of laughing at the views which we hold so confidently today. J. B. PARKE.

The World's Gold Production.

The world's production of gold for 1893 amounts to about $148,000,000, divided as follows: United States, $35,000,000; Australia, $35,000,000; South Africa, $30,000,000; Russia, $25,000,000; India, $4,000,000; China, $3,000,000; other countries, $16,000,000. This is an increase of more than $17,000,000 over the figures of the director of the mint.

Traveling Stones.

Among Nevada curiosities are the "traveling stones," as large as a walnut and round. When laid on the table two or three feet apart, they begin traveling toward each other, meet at a common center and there lie huddled in a bunch, like eggs in a nest. They are said to be largely composed of magnetic ore.

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THE GOVERNOR'S INTERFERENCE.

As we feared he would, Governor Waite has relapsed into his normal condition once more and as a consequence, he has ordered the troops away from Cripple Creek before they have accomplished the object for which they were sent. Of course there was no good reason for this. The Governor in accordance with his own demagogical instincts has only too easily been persuaded by demagogues that there is no need of State forces at the camp.

The withdrawal of the troops will leave the Sheriff with only a comparatively small force against one three or four times as large and it will be very difficult, if not impossible, to enforce the orders of the court. The situation will be worse than it was before the militia were ordered out and it will be more difficult to restore order. If the forces of anarchy succeed in defying successfully the forces of order, the Governor will be to blame for it and the party which is responsible for him will have to bear the consequences. Waite is a very stupid and obstinate man on the fury and danger of populism, but he will be of the more effective as a teacher on that account. The people of this county and we trust the people of most other counties in the State agree with them—have no further use for a Populist administration in Colorado.

THE DESTRUCTION OF RECIPROCITY.

There is one feature of the proposed tariff bill which has not by any means received the attention which its importance warrants—the proposed destruction of the trade of the United States with other American countries by abrogating the reciprocity treaties that were made with those countries under the reciprocity section of the McKinley act.

We realize this all the more as we observe how eager the British manufacturers are for the passage of the destructive bill now before the Senate. As an example, here is a report from Colonel Howard Vincent, M. P., for the Central division of Sheffield, who has just come back from a trip around the world in the interest of the development of British trade, and who reports to the Sheffield Chamber of Commerce among other things, the following:

"There is no doubt that the war in Brazil has had a most disastrous effect on British trade, but the activity of the Germans and Americans also has had an important share in the downward tendency experienced in trade with Great Britain. . . . Our commercial interests must . . . [illegible] . . . Brazil . . . [illegible] . . . the reciprocity treaty between the United States and Brazil gives the former an enormous advantage over Great Britain, and the prime question for us to consider is not what good this or other reciprocity treaties is going to do for American or other contracting parties, but what harm such arrangements are likely to do British trade in the long run."

This is testimony from a source that can hardly be discredited by the free traders. The usual claim of the free traders, British and American, is that they want us to open our markets to all the world in order that we may be benefited, and may be enabled to compete with Great Britain and Germany in all the markets of the world. But Colonel Vincent tells his Sheffield constituents that we are already competing in the Brazilian market—and he might have added the markets of Cuba and of all the South American republics—to the great detriment of British trade. Abrogate the reciprocity treaties, and our advantage will be thrown away, and our South American trade will dwindle again to the proportions of 1890. It seems to us that the destruction of our present splendid reciprocity system is one of the very worst features of the measure now before the Senate, and that a determined fight ought to be made on it along this line.

THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

It is a Republican ticket, from top to bottom, and a mighty good one. The convention was not in a non-partisan mood last night, and promptly laid on the table the only name mentioned that was not that of a Republican.

It was a foregone conclusion that the present City Clerk and Treasurer and the present Police Magistrate would be renominated. They have given entire satisfaction in office, have been in only a short time, and there was no opposition to their continuance in office. The only real contests were over the offices of City Attorney and City Marshal. The gentleman named for City Attorney, Mr. S. H. Kinsley, is a good lawyer and a good working Republican. He will perform the duties of the office wisely and well, and his name will add strength to the ticket. The nominee for Marshal, Mr. L. C. Dana, is well and favorably known to all our citizens, and is universally acknowledged to be the best chief of police we have ever had. For Street Commissioner, Mr. O. R. Dunnington is an excellent nominee, a man of character and standing, and of experience in caring for the streets. He should receive the vote of every Republican in the city, not only because he is a Republican, but because he is well qualified for the place. It was asserted by Alderman Dunbar last evening that some of the delegates had told him they were going to vote for Edwards no matter who was nominated by the convention. We can scarcely believe that any delegate will refuse to abide by the action of a convention in which he took a part. It is generally esteemed a matter of personal honor for no man to take part in a party caucus or convention by whose action he does not expect to be bound.

The ticket is one of the best, from every point of view, that has ever been nominated in this city. Now let us turn to and elect the whole of it.

THE CRIPPLE CREEK TROUBLE.

The present trouble at Cripple Creek is an attempt to apply here the tactics which were adopted in the Coeur d'Alene war in Idaho. It is astonishing, but it is a fact, and it shows the tremendous power which organization gives—that a decided minority of miners should for so long be able to control the situation, in spite of the absolute rights, the public sentiment of the county and the sentiment of a majority of the miners.

The men who struck work at Cripple Creek had a perfect right to quit, and to stay out. They have a right to set their terms, if they choose, at $10 per day of five hours. They have no right by force and threats to prevent other men from taking their places who are willing to work at the wages offered. They are now in rebellion against the county and the State. They have resorted to force, and by force they must be put down. Sheriff Bowers is acting with determination, and with the able assistance of Messrs. Brisbin and Mangold, his deputies at this end of the line, he has now a force upon the ground large enough to overcome the rebels.

This is a matter that ought to be settled now. If El Paso county is a civilized county, able to preserve order and enforce the decrees of the courts, now is the time to prove it so conclusively that no more trouble of this kind will ever arise. The question at issue now is not one of hours or wages—it is a question of civilization or barbarism, a question of elemental self government. No matter what any man's opinions on the eight hour question may be, he must see, if he is a good citizen, that the order of the court must be enforced and the rebellion put down. The prompter, sharper, and more decisive the action of the county and State authorities now, the sooner the trouble will end and the better it will be for all parties concerned.

Harper's Weekly of yesterday contains an excellent pen sketch of ex-Speaker Reed by Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, illustrated by a very poor full-page drawing of the Republican leader in the House. The other portraits in the series of public men now in course of publication in the Weekly have been very good indeed. Editorially, an attempt is made in the number to answer the remarkable arraignment of the Democratic party published in the preceding number from the pen of Mr. Henry Carey Lea, but with very poor success, for Mr. Lea's article was as unanswerable as it was cutting.

There are a good many good Democrats who are very tired of Populist fusion and Populist performances of every kind. They are gradually finding out that the right place for them, on local issues at any rate, is in the Republican party. We are glad to welcome them, and hope they will stay in our ranks.

THE DENVER REBELLION.

Governor Waite is one of the most active men in the world, in his limited sphere, and his activity is almost always pernicious. Sometimes we conclude that he is an unbalanced maniac; sometimes that he is a misguided, impulsive and erratic, but well meaning old man of narrow views and limited capacity; sometimes that he is a malicious rascal—we don't know that for practical purposes it makes much difference which he is. In this particular case he seems to have got himself into the wrong, as usual, and to have laid himself liable to impeachment.

In the exercise of his power, he has attempted to eject from office the Fire and Police Commissioners of the city of Denver. They have obtained from the court an injunction against their ejection. The Governor has resolved to go ahead in defiance of the order of the court and call out the militia to oust these officials by force and arms. It seems to us that this is rebellion—attempted revolution. The executive has its limitations; the Governor cannot assume rightfully, or, we think, safely, the powers of a dictator. He is bound by the decisions of the courts as much as any other citizen of the State. It is not his business to interpret the law, but to execute it as interpreted by the courts.

At the same time, and while we condemn the Governor in unqualified terms for trying to override the court, it seems probable that in assuming to turn out the Fire and Police Commissioners he was exercising a legal prerogative of his office, and that if he were willing to wait for the further action of the courts, he would be sustained in appointing new city officials. The city of Denver has rather a small measure of "home rule." The powers of the Mayor, according to present laws, are less in the city itself and its local administration than the powers of the Governor. This may be a wrong—we think it is a wrong—but so long as the law confers upon the Governor the power to appoint local officials, he has a right to exercise that power. Where he is wrong is in trying to exercise that power in a headlong way, overriding the courts and threatening anarchy and bloodshed.

After the experiences of the past year, it seems to us that the next legislature would do well to consider seriously the advisability of granting to the Mayor of Denver most if not all of the purely local powers now vested in the Governor. The experience of all our large cities has led to a gradual concentration of power and responsibility in the Mayor. It has been so in New York, in Brooklyn, in Philadelphia, and, if we recollect aright, also in Boston, and in all these cities, we suppose, the municipal government is now much better conducted than it was before the concentration of responsibility was made.

As for the immediate trouble, we hope that the matter may be settled, if not amicably, at least without further danger of bloodshed.

THE GOVERNOR'S LUCID INTERVAL.

We guess that Governor Waite must have talked matters over with his wife Friday night. At any rate he was in an abnormally sane mood yesterday morning and agreed to leave it to the Supreme Court to decide whether the lower court was wrong in issuing the injunction. He also ordered some militia companies to Cripple Creek, and generally acted in a manner unprecedentedly sensible.

It seems probable that General McCook had a cooling influence on the Governor's ardor of Friday. His action was just right, and came at just the right time to prevent bloodshed and preserve the public peace. The city of Denver and the whole State of Colorado owe a vote of thanks to General McCook for his wise and firm action. His refusal to use his troops for any other purpose than the simple preservation of order, and refusal to take them away when requested by the Governor while there was still danger of a breach of the peace, are equally commendable.

All the good words that were said for Judge McMorris by his supporters for renomination were well merited. He has been an excellent officer and has saved the city a very large amount of money in extra fees. His advice has always been safe and conservative, and has kept the city out of much expensive litigation. If it had not been for his appointment as Public Trustee, a responsible and comparatively lucrative office, he might have been renominated for City Attorney without opposition.

The Populists are already looking ahead to next fall, and are talking of nominating Myron Reed for Governor. We aren't worrying about next fall just yet. We have a city election on hand just now. We are not worrying about that, either, but we want to make the success of the Republican ticket so overwhelming as to set at rest once for all any fears that we may have Populist domination here in any form or to any extent whatever.

The only reason why the amended tariff monstrosity is not universally dubbed the Whisky Trust bill seems to be that it may just as appropriately be named the Sugar Trust bill.

It was a compliment as merited as it was spontaneous and hearty when City Engineer Reid was renominated by acclamation. As Mr. Edes said in seconding his nomination, he is a straight man, a straight engineer and a straight Republican. He has done a great deal to promote the city's interest, and his services are of the most valuable sort. The city is fortunate in securing him for another term.

COBURN LIBRARY.

We have already expressed, as becomes an organ of public sentiment, the appreciation felt by this community at the gift by Mr. Coburn of a handsome library building to Colorado College, and our sense of the benefits to be derived from that gift by the College and the community. It only remains for us at the present time to congratulate the College and its officers upon the eminent success of the exercises at the dedication of that building. Such a gathering of distinguished educators at a public ceremony has not before been witnessed in this State, and the meeting here of men eminent in various lines, and especially in educational ones, assisting by their presence and their voices in the success of this occasion is something of which our College and our President Slocum have good reason to be proud.

We do not doubt that the library, so auspiciously inaugurated, will realize all the best hopes of its friends, that Mr. Coburn's gift will accomplish all the good that was intended by the generous donor, and that other men equally generous and equally far-seeing will be found to carry on the work and to fill to overflowing the shelves of the Coburn library.

BRITISH AND MOSQUITOS.

A resolution has already been introduced in the Senate by Mr. Morgan, before this last invasion of Bluefields by the British forces, calling upon the President to inform the Senate "whether the government of Great Britain has occupied Bluefields, or any other place on the Mosquito reservation, in the State of Nicaragua, with a military force," and also as to the character and strength of that force, and as to the claim of authority made by the British government so to occupy that country.

The landing of the British has been made nominally for protection of the British consulate, but the occupation has apparently been of a more extended character than a mere protection of British property would warrant. Their occupation appears on its face to be a violation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, and as Bluefields is only about seventy miles from Greytown, the Gulf terminus of the Nicaragua canal, our interest in the matter is intensified.

The Mosquito coast occupies the greater part of the Atlantic seaboard of Nicaragua, or from the Wawa to the Rama river, as the limits are fixed by the treaty of 1860. Discovered by Columbus in 1502, Nicaragua about twenty years later was regularly occupied by Spain, which continued her dominion there for three centuries, until the revolution of 1821 procured independence for Central America. But from about 1675 the Mosquito coast had occupied a semi independent position, governed by its native Indians and their king, under a nominal protection of Great Britain, and the latter, after 1740, retained a sort of foothold there, in spite of various subsequent treaty stipulations with Spain. One chief, who was crowned in 1825, at his death even appointed the British agent at Balize his regent, and in 1848 Great Britain seized San Juan. That brought to a focus the controversy which she had always had with the United States over her alleged protectorate.

Accordingly, in 1850, under the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, Great Britain and our government joined in a mutual pledge not to "occupy, fortify, colonize, or exercise dominion over the Mosquito Coast or any part of Central America." This, therefore, is the explanation of the reference in Mr. Morgan's remarks before the Senate on the affair at Bluefields, in the course of which he expressed a desire to know whether the provisions of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty had been violated by the landing of British forces there.

Ten years later, in 1860, Great Britain ceded her protectorate absolutely to Nicaragua, but granted a large degree of autonomy to the Mosquito king or chief. Recently disturbances have arisen in the Mosquito territory which seemed to call for the presence of troops, and Nicaraguan forces were sent thither, with the results already related in our news dispatches.

The Kearsarge was on her way to Bluefields, to protect American interests, when she was wrecked on Roncador reef. Another American vessel ought to be sent there. Whatever the excuse for the British interference, it is pretty nearly certain that no political claims of Great Britain on the Mosquito coast will be recognized by the United States.

Admiral Benham has been ordered from Rio Janeiro, where the trouble is now all over, to Bluefields, where it has, perhaps, just begun. He cannot get there in less than three weeks, but the knowledge that he is coming will have a conservative influence. We may be sure that when he does get there, American interests will be properly protected.

The New York and New Jersey local elections have mostly gone the same way Pennsylvania went. That is the way elections are likely to go now for several years to come—except of course, in the solid South.

A DISCREDITABLE BARGAIN.

It is reported from Washington, and in an authoritative way, that the Democratic members of the House Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures have assured the President that if he will only sign the seigniorage bill there will be no further agitation of the silver question during his term of office; that at any rate no silver measure will be reported from the committee, and that its influence will be cast against any measure that may be introduced irregularly.

If the silver men in the House should consent to any such bargain they would indeed be selling out for a mighty poor mess of pottage. But it is not the silver men in the House who have sold out; it is a few Democrats on a certain committee who are assuming to sell them out. The names of the Democrats on the Coinage committee are Bland, (chairman), Tracey, Kilgore, Epes, Stone of Kentucky, Bankhead, Allen, Rayner, Harter, Coffeen and McKeighan. We do not know whether Mr. Bland is a party to this alleged bargain, or not.

He certainly does attach an exaggerated importance to this seigniorage bill, and it may be that in his desire to get some measure of silver legislation through, he would be willing to pledge himself to keep still on silver for three years to come, but we doubt it.

Messrs. Tracey, Harter and Rayner are well known as the most pronounced gold standard men on the committee, and of course, as far as they are concerned, they would be very glad to have no more silver legislation of any kind, but they could not and we presume would not, undertake to make any promises on behalf of the majority of the committee.

We shall soon know the fate of the bill, for Mr. Cleveland must either act upon it, or permit it to become a law without his signature, within ten days of its passage. If he signs it, that will be a pretty good evidence that the bargain has been made, and that the silver cause has been sold out by its professed friends.

LECTURES ON CITIZENSHIP.

The course of lectures upon the "Duties and Privileges of Citizenship," or, as an other title puts it, upon "Government in the United States," which will begin this afternoon in the new chapel of Colorado College, is one to which we desire to call the special attention of the readers of THE GAZETTE. It comes at the right time. Many men who have long been voters know none too much about the system of government under which they live, and of the women who will soon exercise this privilege for the first time, a large number are inexperienced,—unused to the methods by which government is carried on. These lectures by Professor Hall are planned to meet this very need, and it is much to be desired that a large number of our citizens avail themselves of this opportunity.

The political events of the past twelve months have made people think. Questions have arisen as to the rights and prerogatives attached to various offices in both national and State government; the courts have been called upon to decide points of great importance, points upon which issues that may fairly be called momentous depended. The year has been fraught with grave and serious problems. Our theory is that America is the land where the will of the people rules—where those who hold the high offices are trustees of the people. But in so complicated a situation where the sovereigns are so many, it is of the utmost consequence that the individual voter should know how to express his royal desire, and that means—when one comes to consider the facts carefully, that he ought to know not only the character and record of the persons nominated for office, but also just what those offices represent and what their relation is to other positions of trust and public duty. In other words, the intelligent understanding of the machinery of government is necessary if any man or woman could have his vote go where he wants it to go. Yet, in spite of this fact, opportunities for acquiring the desired information are not many. The Winter Night College, in its course in civics, has done an important work during the winter—a work which has been much appreciated. Now come these lectures by Professor Hall, calculated to develop further the same lines of instruction.

We hope that a large number of our citizens will take this opportunity of adding to their practical knowledge of the methods in which their citizenship may be made effective.

It is not Overproduction.

The impression is widely prevalent that the acreage devoted to the production in this country of cereals is constantly increasing, with the result that the product continually enlarges beyond the requirements of the market. A writer in the New York Sun, evidently well informed, shows that, within a decade, American wheat fields have actually shrunk to the extent of nearly two million acres. He believes that, with an increasing population and a diminishing product, the time is not far distant when we shall have no wheat for export. With respect to corn he shows that the home demand already outstrips the supply, and that we shall either have to stop using so much corn or to add annually 1,000,000 acres to the cornfields to meet the domestic requirements alone. He also demonstrates that the home and foreign demand for American cotton enlarges more rapidly than the supply. "Europe's population has increased less than 6 per cent in the last five years, but the European consumption of cotton has augmented by more than 16 per cent." These facts are important, because they demonstrate the incorrectness of the theory that the prices of the commodities referred to have been falling for twenty years on account of a redundant supply. If the supply be not redundant, but in some cases actually below the requirements of consumers, then the problem presented by declining prices will have to be solved in a very different manner from that which has been proposed.
—The Manufacturer

The sower has no second chance. If you would at first succeed, be sure and start with
FERRY'S SEEDS.
Ferry's Seed Annual for 1894 contains the sum and substance of the latest farming knowledge. Every planter should have it. Sent free.
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COMMENT ON WAITE.

What They Say About Him in Chicago Newspapers.

The Chicago newspapers all comment on the Denver incident.

The Tribune says: When Governor Waite's mental weakness manifests itself in wild acts, then it is time to look out for him and see that he is not the cause of irreparable mischief. So long as there is any danger of his ordering his militia to load, aim and fire, and of their obeying him, the United States troops ought to remain where they are and keep the peace.

The Inter Ocean says: The foolish old man, who, as the outcome of a movement based more on misapprehension than on reason, became the first Populist governor of Colorado, has led the state to the very verge of a civil war.

The Record says: When the present disgraceful contest has subsided, the lesson it will have upon Colorado voters is one teaching the prime necessity of selecting candidates for high places with a view to their personal responsibility and fitness.

The Times says: The Populists of Colorado who have given this lunatic Governor the State owe it to themselves as well as Colorado to impeach him. Waite is a proper subject for immediate examination by a lunacy commission.

The Evening Journal says: What assurance was there that the unbalanced mind that brought about the commotion would not call upon the troops to fire in a momentary fit of passion? . . . soldiers shot into the great throng of citizens that surrounded them, many people would have been killed and from that moment Waite's life would not have been worth one of his cheap silver dollars.

The Evening Post says: The Governor's brain is full of corpuscles. He wants to fight all the time. He should be arrested, not for contempt of court, but for disorderly conduct.

The Mail says: Governor Waite has already made himself ridiculous in the eyes of the American public. He now seems bent on proving his seriousness by a massacre which will make his name odious throughout the land.

The Dispatch says: Truly this is a delightful picture. Colorado has herself to blame for it. She alone is responsible. When she elected a notorious crank to the gubernatorial office she placed her most important interests in most dangerous hands.

It is charged by men who know what they are talking about that the union miners at Cripple Creek had a promise from the Governor not to send troops against them, and that their confidence was due largely to the fact that they knew the troops would not be employed to dislodge them from the property they have seized. We all know that the Governor would do anything to get votes, and the disgraceful bargain alleged is therefore not at all improbable on its face.

This little blow is probably our equinoctial. It is a little uncomfortable, but just think of the big storms they are having and will have, east of the Missouri river.

An International Yacht Race

CANNES, March 20.—The race for the cup presented by President Carnot was sailed today and was won by the Prince of Wales's Britannia by fifty minutes. The Oretta was second and the Valkyrie third. The race began at 7:30 this morning and ended at 3:30 this afternoon, at which time the Britannia, with the Prince of Wales on board, crossed the finish line.

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NATIONAL LEAD CO.
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Clark Avenue and Tenth Street, St. Louis.

[illegible]

Colorado's Soldiers Reach Cripple Creek Safely.

A QUIET DAY IN CAMP.

Several Conferences Were Held Yesterday.

MINERS STATE THEIR PURPOSE.

They Assure General Brooks That They Will Not Resist Processes of Law—The Altman Hold-Up Not Endorsed by the Miners' Union—A Peaceful Settlement is Now Probable—Company A is Doing Well—A False Alarm Agitated the Camp Last Evening—A Waiter Shot in an Altman Restaurant.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, March 18.—Company A and the other soldiers of the Colorado National guard were formally introduced to Madame Bellona last evening, and while the affair was no doubt extremely pleasant to Mrs. B., the soldiers did not relish it so well. The aged lady, patroness of war since Roman times, never presented a sterner aspect to young recruits than as they marched up the long hill from Midland with a possible rifle barrel peeping from behind every wayside bush or rock and from the summit of every ridge. No better place for an ambush could be imagined than the lonely road following at first the stream at the bottom of a narrow gulch and then winding back and forth among the spruce trees on the side of the hill. No doubt the excitement of the time and the ever present chance of danger lightened to a considerable extent the fatigue of the road. But to the young militiamen, many of them fresh from workshops and stores, and unused to the attitude, the experience was a severe one.

[illegible]

It was a shrewd move of General Brooks which caused the long march for by the time they reached the top of the hill and rested for some minutes before marching down into the town, they were out of temper enough to have whipped their weight in wildcats, had the occasion demanded. But it was not for its effect on the temper of the troops that the long march had been decided on, and the officers shared the apprehensions of the men. General Brooks had received a telegram while at Midland, from a source supposed to be reliable that an attack had been planned for some point along the road, and the marching column was thought to be safer than would have been a string of heavily laden wagons. The march was made in the most approved military style and all proper precautions to secure the safety of the column and give timely warning of any danger were adopted. Colonel Bartlett with his sharpshooters, and two men from Company A, Corporal Atkinson and Private [illegible] acted as scouts, and the remainder of the column was so disposed as to prevent confusion and facilitate resistance in case of an attack.

ARRIVAL AT CAMP.

It was a very tired, a very dusty, and yet a very warlike column which came down the steep hill and through the streets of Cripple Creek. A night's march had made the troops appear like veterans. There was little demonstration as they marched through the streets. There were a few taunts and jeers, an occasional curse, and a few complimentary remarks, but in general the feeling was one of surprise that so many soldiers had been sent. The Gatling gun drawn by white horses attracted the greatest attention, and frequent remarks were made concerning the steepness of the Bull Hill trails and the possibility of getting the artillery there.

The column marched through the town and went into camp on a vacant piece of ground near the electric light works. The soldiers quickly made themselves as comfortable as possible, and while some at once set up a clamor for something to eat, others seemed to care more for sleep, and stretching their blankets upon the ground tried to get what rest they could.

A HOSPITAL ESTABLISHED.

General Brooks and Adjutant General Tarsney established their headquarters at the Palace hotel. A vacant building was utilized as a hospital, for which there was already a necessity. The altitude and the long tramp had already proved too much for five of the militiamen, and while their cases were in no wise dangerous, they could not be permitted to share the hardships of the camp. There is no snow upon the ground, for the light coating that fell early on Saturday night was dissipated in the early rays of the morning sun, but the mountain air is several degrees chillier than that of Denver, Pueblo or even of Colorado Springs, and with only a few tents, and no great number of blankets there is positive discomfort, if not suffering.

A FALSE ALARM.

An incident which occurred this evening gave the soldiers an unexpected test in discipline. It is the custom here, as in other towns where there is no fire bell, to give the alarm by means of pistol shots. Such an alarm was given this evening. So many shots following in quick succession might well betoken an attack on the pickets which were placed a distance from the camp. In very short order the troops were drawn in line, the Gatlings trained, and everything ready in order for any possible attack. A hearty laugh followed the discovery that the alarm had been a false one.

GOVERNOR WAITE'S ADVICE.

Early in the day, General Tarsney, the Governor's representative, had a telephone interview with his superior in Denver. The Chief Executive strongly advised a conference with the leaders of the miners. In accordance with this recommendation arrangements were made, including an assurance from the sheriff, that all the miners who came down from the hill would be permitted to return unmolested.

The conference was held this evening in the Palace hotel. There were present as representatives of the State, Generals Brooks and Tarsney, and from the Miners union, R. J. Lyons, George McMillan, James Gaughan, Alex McIntosh and John Hogan. Mr. S. D. Bollinger of The Miner was also present upon invitation of General Brooks.

GENERAL BROOKS INTERVIEWED.

At the close of the meeting your representative had an interview with General Brooks in which he said in substance: "I asked a direct question whether they would offer any resistance to the serving of processes by the sheriff, to which they answered that they would not. They told me that if warrants had been issued against any man no opposition would be made to his arrest and said that they knew of no effort having been made to arrest anyone. They denied in the most positive manner that there had been in any way any disregard or contempt of the injunction of the District Court by the Miners' union or the union miners. At the time the deputies were held up on Friday night the union was in session and no one was concerned in the affair as a union miner. The arrest was made by officers of the town of Altman, and if they had made a mistake the labor organizations nor the union miners could not be held responsible. The miners requested the removal of the militia but were told it could not be done as the sheriff insisted that their presence was necessary."

The miners also stated that they thought they had been treated unfairly as to arrests that had already been made. It was customary to give an accused person a preliminary examination and an opportunity to furnish bonds. General Brooks explained to them that the arrests which had been made, being for contempt of court the usual procedure did not apply and no bail could be furnished.

AN ALTMAN TELEGRAM.

This morning the authorities of the town of Altman telegraphed to Governor Waite as follows: "Military arriving in Cripple Creek. Did you send them, and what for? Everything quiet here. (Signed) Board of Trustees of Altman."

This brought the following reply: "I sent troops for preservation of peace upon urgent and repeated request that they were necessary. They will be used only for that purpose. The troops were not moved until after I was wired that the sheriff had been attacked. The proper authority having made a demand I was legally advised to act. (Signed.) Davis H. Waite."

SETTLEMENT PROBABLE.

From present indications it seems certain that the troubles will be settled within a very short time and without bloodshed or other serious disturbance.

It is reported from Victor that at a meeting there a proposal was made to the miners by W. S. Stratton that they should work for nine hours at $3.25 on the day shift and for eight hours at the same rate at night and that the miners had accepted the proposition. This report was at first confirmed by telephone from the Independence mine, but a later message said that no definite arrangement had been completed.

NEWS NOTES.

A fire alarm was sounded about 11:30 Saturday evening, and the blaze was located in the row of tenement houses near the corner of First street and Golden avenue. The chemical engine, the city's only reliance at present in such circumstances did very effective work, and undoubtedly saved a much greater loss. The fire was found to be underneath the floor of the houses and was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary, as not one of the row was occupied. The loss is about $500.

The Democrats met on Saturday evening at Knights of Pythias hall and after a conference with the Populists' committee, the convention being dissatisfied with the action of the Populists on the question of fusion, an entire ticket was nominated, as follows: For mayor, C. P. Airheart; for trustees, Jas. T. Smith, George Maher, E. C. Williams and W. P. Pullin.

The Populists at their convention nominated for trustees Messrs. Everett, A. Andrews and Fred Harder.

The Strong mine is guarded by a big force, barricaded and armed to the teeth. The Independence is similarly guarded.

[illegible] END.

Excitement Over the Situation Continues Unabated.

A GOOD DAY FOR NEWSPAPERS.

Our People are Not Pleased With the Governor—What the Sheriff Says—Attorneys Secured by Both Sides.

Monday was another day of waiting and inquiry in this city in regard to proceedings in the Cripple Creek strike. News was eagerly sought as on the day previous. THE GAZETTE's special edition of one thousand copies was on the street at an early hour and was quickly disposed of. This was followed by a second edition of 500 at 2 o'clock and a third of 500 at 3 o'clock. All were quickly disposed as the people wanted the news and wanted it quick. The most startling event of the day was the announcement that the Governor had recalled the troops. The prevalent sentiment regarding this was one of indignation and the saying was common that another cog had slipped. The sentiment seemed general that as the guards were already there they should be kept there until some agreement is reached and safety to life and property guaranteed.

Sheriff Bowers came down from camp on the afternoon train on the Midland. He shows the effects of the strain under which he has been working for the past few days. Mr. Bowers came down for the purpose of getting capiases for the arrest of a number of the miners and strikers. He brought with him Walter Russell, president of the union miners at Victor. Russell had been making a bad mouth play in which he talked dynamite and made threats. One of the deputies took him in and brought him to Cripple Creek. District-Attorney Cochran and Mr. Bowers were busy yesterday taking out the papers for the arrest of the men. Twenty-five warrants were issued. It was Mr. Bowers's intention to have left last night for camp with the papers and to make the trip over the Cheyenne road. He was seen by a GAZETTE representative at 10 o'clock last night and had not yet started. He started his men out, over the hills in the afternoon, to make arrests and he proposes to have the offenders in his charge by this morning and to bring them out with the militia. Mr. Bowers confirmed the rumor that the Governor had recalled the troops but said they would not move until this morning and he thought that would give him time as he had had an understanding with General Brooks before he left that arrests were to be made before he is deserted by the troops.

Mr. Bowers is not at all confident of the future quiet in the camp in spite of the protestations of the miners. He says there will be a whole lot of killing there before the thing is over no matter what the outcome as feuds will be engendered and there are some bad men about the camp. When asked if he intended to call for volunteers as soon the troops are gone Mr. Bowers laughed but did not give a direct reply.

The men confined in the county jail for participation in the trouble Friday night have employed Goudy & Kinsley of this city to defend them. In the papers made out yesterday against some of the men the charge is "assault with intent to kill."

Yesterday afternoon a number of mine owners, who are in the combination, held a meeting to consider the situation. The meeting was held in Judge Colburn's office at 4 o'clock. What was done could not be learned further than that it was decided to employ J. Reid Crowell of this city to prosecute the prisoners now under arrest on account of the disturbances.

Mr. Columbus Wright, one of the deputies who were held up on Friday night, was down from camp yesterday. Mr. Wright had a close call, as one of the bullets fired cut his overcoat. Mr. Wright says it is ridiculous to say the deputies fired a shot. Their lives would not have been worth a penny if they had fired a single shot, and they were not in humor to go through that country at that time shooting off guns and disturbing the peace. They would have been too happy to have known that they would get through at all, and were not looking for trouble.

A telephone message from Joe Ryan, on the Strong and Independence mine yesterday, said that things are not in good shape there in spite of the protestations of the miners that they mean well. He says there is a volcano slumbering beneath.

CRIPPLE CREEK STOCKS.

A Proposal to List them On the Chicago Stock Exchange.

The Stock Exchange has been asked to permit trading in mining stocks in its rooms. The people who make this request are heavily interested in the Cripple Creek gold mining country. They are confident that the developments in that camp are sufficiently important to justify the establishment of a mining exchange in Chicago, but after looking the ground over they think it would be better to join hands with the Chicago Stock Exchange if the latter will list their properties and permit trading in them in accordance with rules governing other securities. Among the people interested in the Cripple Creek projects who will give the movement in Chicago their support are President Moffat of the First National Bank of Denver; President Hagerman of the First National Bank of Colorado Springs; W. R. Bonbright of Philadelphia, and many other millionaires. A. B. Meeker, who was recently in Chicago, is promoting the project and has interested in it a large number of wealthy Chicagoans, among them President Judson of the Economic Gas company, J. McFatrich of the Masonic Temple association, and others. The Colorado men who are backing the deal have secured an option on rooms in the Stock Exchange building, and if the Stock Exchange refuses to list mining stocks they will themselves establish a mining board, beginning about May 1. Many of the members of the Stock Exchange are in favor of the project, because they think it will give them additional business. Charles Henrotin said yesterday that he thought the scheme a good one, and admitted that he was in favor of it. M. M. Jamieson said he thought it would do no harm to give it a trial, as he believed that there was coming an era of big speculation in mining stocks. It is stated that the Colorado millionaires who are behind the scheme agree to pay for a private wire between Colorado Springs and Chicago and will give the new exchange a booming send-off when it is opened. The governing committee of the Stock Exchange will meet to pass on the matter to-day and opinion seems to favor the proposition to list mining stocks.—Chicago Herald.

Mr. W. R. Bonbright yesterday afternoon confirmed the statements in the above report, at least so far as they concern his interest in the matter. The scheme is one which he proposed to Mr. Meeker, during the visit of the latter gentleman to this city. Mr. Bonbright is of the opinion that the plan has a fair chance of success. It has been warmly commenced by many of the Chicago brokers, who would be glad in these dull times to introduce some livelier stocks into their dealings. The Chicago gentlemen believe their city is ripe for a mining stock movement and if the exchange should be opened as proposed, the amount of trading would be very large. If such an arrangement is made it would be necessary to have a transfer office opened in Chicago, and the companies listed would have to submit to the rules of the board, but these details could be easily arranged. There is no doubt that such an arrangement would be of great benefit to the stocks and to the camp. The amount of advertising would be great, and the stocks listed could hardly fail to score an advance. "I believe," said Mr. Bonbright, "that it would be worth 20 per cent. to any stock."

BLAND BILL PASSED.

The Seigniorage Bill Easily Gets Through the Senate.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—The Bland seigniorage bill was passed in the Senate by a vote of 44 yeas to 31 nays.

Ten Republican Senators and the three Populists voted in the affirmative and nine Democrats in the negative. As it passed without amendment its next stage will be its presentation to the President for his approval or disapproval. Preparatory to the vote being taken, five short speeches were made—three in favor of the bill and two against it.

No other business of public importance was transacted, and the Senate at 5:10 p. m. adjourned till Monday, before which time the seigniorage bill cannot reach the President, as it was not signed by the presiding officer of the two houses at the time of adjournment.

Federal Troops Withdrawn.

DENVER, March 18.—The attorneys for Martin and Orr do not want to argue upon the merits of the question and statement submitted before the Supreme Court by Governor Waite, as to who the legal members of the board are. Their contention has been all the time that the question of the right of Judge Graham to issue a writ of injunction upon the governor should be first discussed. They will argue on their application before Judge Glynn for the arrest of the governor for contempt to-morrow, and will not appear before the Supreme Court. This is believed to be another pretext for delay. Governor Waite is very much disgusted with delays. This was his reason for calling out the militia to force the issue. Public sentiment is setting in strong in favor of the settlement of the matter by the court of final resort. The Federal troops returned to Fort Logan this morning.

Roland Reed in "Dakota."

"Dakota," the new play which Mr. Roland Reed is running this season for the first time, is an amusing skit, and it is needless to say that Mr. Reed and his company of players make the most of it. In one way, they make too much of it. It is really not long enough for a regular three hours performance, and they lengthen it—or did last night—by beginning half an hour late and waiting a quarter of an hour between the acts. It is a good deal like trying to stretch a rather short story—say one of Clark Russell's—into a regular old-fashioned three-volume novel by big type, wide spacing, triple leading and broad margining. It would be improved if a curtain raiser could be put in front of it—Some little thing, for instance, such as Rosina Vokes had when she was last here—and then "Dakota" should be put through without such long waits between the acts. It is essentially a rapid play. It is about a rapid part of the country, and, when the players are upon the stage, it moves with a swiftness that is delightful.

Mr. Reed is now at the head of light comedy actors, and there is no need to say more of his performance in "Dakota" than that it is a finished and admirable piece of work. His facial play is as remarkable as ever; and he is so sure of himself and enters so completely into his part that it seems as if he might carry the performance through with his own energy. He does not play at the audience as most comedians are apt to do; he plays his part; and there are a good many "stars" who might profitably take a lesson from him in this particular.

Mr. Reed's support is excellent, and the whole company play with a harmony and a spirit that show not only talent but training. The leading lady, Miss Isadore Rush, is pretty and vivacious, and does the part of the lively widow to perfection. Where all the support is so good, it is hard to particularize; but Mr. Harry A. Smith, as Sir Abingdon Littlebold, Julian Reed as the office boy, and Mrs. Meyers and Miss Maud Monroe, as a pedigreed spinster and a young lady who has a perverse propensity to treat kindly those she detests, and coldly those she likes, certainly deserve especial mention.

Herrmann the Great.

Herrmann, the greatest of all prestidigitateurs, will be the attraction at the opera house Monday evening. Herrmann insists that he is but a common mortal, and that his marvelous illusions are but the results of natural means. He certainly ought to know, and that settles it. He announces this season a most wonderful exhibition, including a number of startling illusions and sensations. One of these is his latest and greatest effort, "After the Ball," in which Mme. Herrmann disappears seemingly through a large mirror. The "Mysterious Swing," is another novelty. A swinging chair is elevated, at a considerable height above the stage, and at the discharge of a pistol its occupant vanishes and the chair falls to the stage. In addition Mme. Herrmann will introduce her beautiful spectacular dance creations, the "Serpentine," "Butterfly," and "La Blanche," which will be a complete novelty in Colorado Springs. Mme. Herrmann uses hand painted costumes imported from Worth of Paris, and on no two occasions does she wear the same costume.

BARS LET DOWN.

Gilt Edged Mining Stock on the Chicago Exchange.

CRIPPLE CREEK LEADS THE WAY.

The Matter Now Under Consideraion by a Special Committee—They want the Trade Fast Enough, but Afraid of Wildcats.

CHICAGO, March 20.—It is probable that in a few weeks the Chicago Stock Exchange will let down the bars so as to admit the gilt-edged Cripple Creek mining stocks. This new departure is expected to be followed by the listing of other mining stocks of high grade, so that Chicago's Stock Exchange will be more national in scope on the plan of the New York exchange. The plan to put Colorado gold and silver mining stocks on the list was brought before the local exchange by Cripple Creek, Colorado Springs and Denver capitalists and bankers and mine owners, backed by Chicago capitalists, who are interested in the mining properties of the State. Among the Colorado millionaires interested are President Moffat of the First National bank, Denver, and President Hagerman of the First National bank of Colorado Springs, and W. R. Bonbright.

The application came before the governors of the exchange last week. Although there was a sentiment largely in favor of allowing trading in Cripple Creek stocks by the exchange, it was thought best to refer the matter to a special committee to report to the governors. It is now in the hands of this committee, which will report its recommendation to the governors for final action in two weeks.

The Chicago Exchange is a wealthy corporation of limited membership and has always conducted the business on conservative lines, but the members realize that speculation is unusually active now in high class mining stocks and they are not averse to increasing their business as brokers. The governors have been given to understand that if they do not list these mining stocks, the owners and others interested will establish a mining exchange in the new stock building which is being erected here, and do business independently of the stock exchange. The governors have seen so many wildcat mining exchanges come and go in Chicago, leaving a trail of financial loss and suspicion, that they are proceeding cautiously on that account, and some of the older members don't care if mining stocks are listed or not. Many of the most influential members of the exchange however, Chas. Henrotin and M. M. Jamieson among the number, are bringing pressure to bear in favor of the Colorado mining stocks being listed.

ROMEO AND JULIET IN IOWA.

Two Foolish Young People Prefer Death to Parting.

OSKALOOSA, Ia., March 20.—John Reed, aged 17, and Etta Shaw, 16 years old, two of the best known young people of this county, the son and daughter respectively of two wealthy families, were found late last night, dead. They deliberately hanged themselves several miles from home some time Sunday while out riding. Miss Shaw was considered one of the handsomest girls in this immediate vicinity and was well educated.

The Reed farm adjoined that of the Shaws and the young people had been lovers since early childhood. A few months ago young Reed surprised the parents of the young girl by asking for her hand in marriage. While no objection was raised to the final consummation of their betrothal the parents thought both the parties too young and told them to wait a few years longer, at the same time checking the visits of Reed to the Shaw residence. The young people however, continued to meet clandestinely, and as a last resource it was decided to send Miss Shaw away for a few months.

It believed that rather than be parted the lovers resolved to die together. Sunday evening they met and went driving. Reaching a clump of woods a rope was thrown over the limb of a tree. Each end of the rope had a running noose in it and these they placed around their necks. Then a sharp cut of the whip sent the horses forward, leaving the young people dangling in the air. The families of both the suicides are nearly crazed over the affair.

A Pioneer's Death.

MANHATTAN, Kan., March 20.—Hon. I. T. Goodnow, one of the most prominent pioneers of Kansas, died to-day at his home in this city. He was the first superintendent of public instruction of the State and land commissioner of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway. He was before coming to Kansas, Professor of Chemistry in Wesleyan University at Wilbraham, Mass.

The Mendelssohn Quintette Club.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather, the attendance at the concert given at the opera house last night by the Mendelssohn Quintette club of Boston, was rather small.

The concert was under the management of Mr. Andre Verdier, the concert master, and was a decided success in all respects.

The playing of the club was beyond criticism and was received with great applause.

The solos were all excellently given and received merited applause. The audience demand encores from each soloist.

Miss Lila Juel, the prima donna, sang two songs in a manner which captivated the house and she kindly responded to an encore each time. Of especial note were the accompaniments to the solos. These were well executed and greatly pleased the audience. The club will receive hearty welcome whenever they wish to return.

Pool Tournament.

On Saturday night the first round in the pool tournament at the El Paso club was completed. It is as follows—giving the result of the game of the various players and the odds given each as a starter: Andrews 20 vs. Webster 20, Webster winner 75 to 57; Bonbright 20 vs. Stevens scratch, Stevens winner 75 to 72; Carnduff 10 vs. Rope scratch, Rope winner 75 to 57; Bruen 15 vs. Lundstrum scratch, Lundstrum winner 75 to 54; G. Robbins 10 vs. Cash 15, Robbins winner 75 to 46; Chisholm 20 vs. A. Robbins 15, Robbins winner 75 to 55; Van Renssaler 25 vs. MacNeil 10, Van Renssaler winner 75 to 74; Parrish 20 vs. Otis scratch, Otis winner 75 to 56; Connell 15 vs. C. H. White—to play; Godfrey winner by default of opponent.

The games as drawn for this week are as follows: Webster vs. Rope, Stevens vs. Otis, White or Connell vs. Lundstrum, A. Robbins vs. Renssaler, G. Robbins vs. Godfrey. A match game of pool is to be played soon between Cripple Creek and Colorado Springs players, in which Messrs. Preston and Braggiotti will contend for Cripple Creek and Messrs. Otis and Rope for the Springs.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

It Made No Difference.

Kate Field tells a story of a man and woman who were horribly seasick crossing the channel. The stewardess found them sitting together on the deck, the woman leaning back with closed eyes and the man's head resting on her shoulder. "Your husband seems to feel even worse than you do," said the stewardess sympathetically. The sick woman opened her eyes and glanced at her fellow sufferer with a sort of despairing indifference. Then she gasped as she closed her eyes wearily again: "He's not my husband. I'm sure I don't know who he is."—Argonaut.

Impossible.

"Didn't you tell me you could hold the plow?" said a farmer to an Irishman he had taken on trial.

"Be aisy, now," said Mike. "How could I hould it an two horses pullin it away? Just stop the craytures, an I'll hould it for ye."—Brooklyn Life.

The Reason.

"Why was their engagement broken off? Did they quarrel?"

"No; that was the trouble. They were both so amiable that they got tired of each other."—Philadelphia Record.

Unjustly Accused.

"We are incompatible, Mr. Psimpson," exclaimed the haughty heiress. "You work for a living."

"It is false, Miss Pecadds!" hissed the wretched young man, pale with indignation. "I am a street cleaning contractor!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Diplomatic Japs.

The Japanese minister at Washington the other day avoided an attempt to pronounce bronchitis by saying that his wife "was sick in the neck." No wonder the Japanese have an excellent reputation for skill in diplomacy.—Buffalo Courier.

Two Versions.

O woodman, spare that tree!
It has a mighty use.
'Tis all the tree that Tom can climb
When pa turns Towser loose.
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Woodman, chop that tree!
Spare not a single twig.
Its switches have caused me
To dance full many a jig.
—Kansas City Journal.

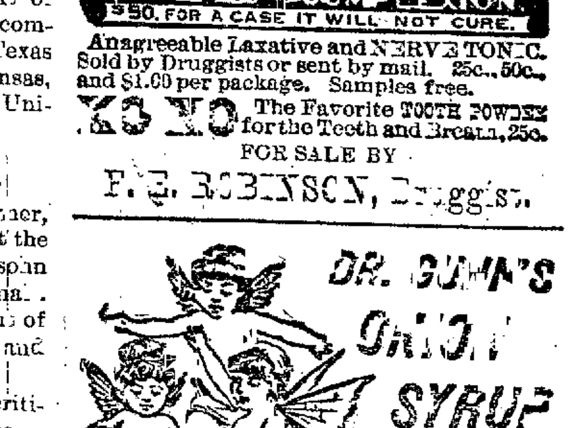
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FOR SALE BY
F. E. ROBINSON, Druggist.



GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing so good.

Sold by F. E. Robinson, Druggist.

FAT PEOPLE.

Park Obesity Pills will reduce your weight PERMANENTLY from 12 to 15 pounds a month. NO STARVING, sickness or injury; NO PUBLICITY. They build up the health and beautify the complexion, leaving NO WRINKLES or flabbiness. STOUT ABDOMENS and difficult breathing surely relieved. NO EXPERIMENT but a scientific and positive relief, adopted only after years of experience. All orders supplied direct from our office. Price $2 per package or three packages for $5, by mail post-paid. Testimonials and particulars (sealed) 2 cents.

All Correspondence Strictly Confidential.

PARK REMEDY COMPANY,
Boston, Mass.

Literary Department.

"THE STORY OF MARGREDEL."

The Putnams have seldom issued a better-written story, or one more full of human nature, than is contained in the little volume bearing the title given above. The author's name is not given, but whoever he may be, he is not a novice. We use the masculine pronoun in speaking of the author, but we do not pretend to assert definitely that the author is a man. There have been so many cases of mistaken sex in authorship that it is generally unsafe to assert positively of any anonymous story that it was written by a man or by a woman. There are indeed some cases in which there can be no mistake. If Thackeray's work had appeared anonymously, or Alexander Dumas's, or Sienkiewicz's, or —to come down a few pegs—Rudyard Kipling's, there could have been no possible doubt in any of these cases that the author was a man. Similarly, if Robert Elsmere had appeared anonymously, no one could well have doubted that it was by a woman; and the same is true of the companion volume to "Margrede," in this pretty series, "Ships that Pass in the Night." Of Margrede we are not so sure, though we suspect that the writer is a woman.

However that may be—and it makes really little difference except as a mere matter of literary curiosity, the story is well told and worth reading. It is sad and sombre indeed, with not very much to lighten it up; but this one, we see, would not have been as true to nature as it is if it had not been sad. No other than a tragic outcome was possible, or artistically satisfactory even, from a combination of such characters as are presented here.

Margrede has one virtue which always makes itself felt. It is a real story—the author has something to say, and tells it in a very straightforward and direct way. There are no discussions on the way or the where or of things, no elaborate analysis of the states of feeling of the characters. It is realistic, and yet it is anything but commonplace. As for the moral, as the author says at the end, seeming to think it necessary—as it was not—to apologize for the lack of any obtrusive moral at all, you can draw any one of several, or none at all, as you please. We prefer to draw none at all, at least consciously. Here is a story of human nature—one may almost say, elemental human nature—in which the people are real. Perhaps it is a transcript from actual life; at any rate it reads like one. Here are people who are intensely human, who live and breathe and move before us, and that is enough, is it not?

LITERARY NOTES.

A copy of the Pentateuch, inscribed by the hand of Maimonides in the Twelfth century, has been discovered in the Sutro library of San Francisco. Local experts unite in declaring this rare find to be genuine.

A life of Dr. J. G. Holland, by Mrs. Thomas F. Plunkett, is in the press of Charles Scribner's Sons. Mrs. Plunkett was an old and intimate friend of Dr. Holland's, and his family have placed in her hands all the material necessary to make an interesting life of this popular author.

Miss Olive Schreiner is engaged to be married to Mr. Cron Wright, the son of a well-known South African farmer and member of the Cape Parliament. He is four or five years her junior, a successful farmer and a clever speaker, and will probably enter parliamentary life. It is said that more than 70,000 copies of "An African Farm" have been sold.

The third volume of Mr. George William Curtis' "Orations and Addresses" will issue from the press of the Harpers about the middle of March. It will contain the more important historical and memorial addresses delivered by Mr. Curtis, including among others orations on the "Centennial Celebration of Concord Fight," "Burgoyne's Surrender," "The Inverting of the Statue of Washington" on the spot where he first took the oath of office in New York, and the eulogies of Sumner, Garfield, Bryant, Lowell, Wendell Phillips, and Robert Burns. It will also contain a photogravure portrait of Mr. Curtis.

A letter was recently delivered at the Bible House, New York, which bore the following direction: "Mr Giovanni Diodati, Socie a Biblica Americana, Italian. Nono 32mo. New York City." The name was not recognized as belonging to any person employed in the building, but could be readily identified as that of an eminent Italian divine who lived three hundred years ago, and whose translation of the Holy Bible into his native tongue was printed in 1607. His name happens to appear on the title-page of an Italian Testament published by the society, and the writer of the letter, who had a copy of that book and desired to obtain the entire Bible, sought to accomplish the purpose by writing to the translator and affixing the society's imprint to make sure of its reaching its destination.—Bible Society Record.

The Tribune has interviewed the publishers on the business depression and its effect upon the book trade. Mr. Joan Harper of Harper & Bros. said: "The hard times have probably had some effect upon us, but my impression is that the effect is very small. * * * Our trade does not vary much from one year to another, and I have noticed no marked difference of late." Mr. Charles Scribner of Charles Scribner's Sons declared that "the demand for new books seems to be as great as ever. * * * The principal falling off has been in trade in standard works. People have not bought for libraries and collections as freely as in better times. * * * Our experience is that the books which people want to read have been bought as freely as ever." Mr. Daniel Appleton of D. Appleton & Co. said: "For the first two months of 1894 our business has been as good as in any year for the corresponding period, but it is, of course, too early to know definitely how the year will turn out."

In Mr. Stockton's contribution to The Author's Book, "Pomona's Club," Pomona is made to preach a clever sermon on a burning literary question of the day: "The human race is divided into women and men, and literature is divided into romanticism and realistics. And the great trouble with both of them is that sometimes there is too much of one and not enough of the other. Everybody knows that we can't get along without realistics—that is, a certain amount of 'em; but if a body puts too much ragtag and bobtail to his side he can't make it fly. There's times when you might git a side up into the air without any tail, though it would be apt to spin about in an uncertain way. But nobody could make a tail fly without any side. In my opinion, the worst thing about facts is that they are too common. Everybody's got 'em piled up around 'em and all over the ground. * * * But when the beautiful snows of romanticism come floatin' down and cover up all them facts, and spreads a lovely white veil, like the icin' on a pounccake, over all nature and art, then them facts is of some use; they make a foundation for the snow and keep it from blowin' away. And what was perfectly horrid a little while ago becomes like dazzlin' mounds, and comes, and minarets a-sparklin' in the sun."

Macmillan & Co.'s announcements of forthcoming books include the following titles, among others: "American Book-plates," by Chas. Dexter Allen; "Chaucer's Canterbury Tales," edited by A. W. Pollard, "Village Sermons," second series, by R. W. Church, D. C. L.; "The Raiders," being some passages in the life of the Baa Lord and Earl of Little Egypt, by S. R. Crockett, author of "The Stickit Minister;" "The Divine Comedy of Dante Alighieri," a version in the Spenserian stanza, by George Musgrave, M. A., St. John's College, Oxford, and barrister-at-law, Part I, "The Inferno;" "Elements of Metaphysics," by Professor Karl Deussen of Kiel, authorized translation; the remaining volumes of the new and popular edition of the novels and other works of Charles Dickens; "Life in Ancient Egypt," by Adolf Erman; in the Ex Libris series, edited by Gleeson White, Durer's "Little Passion," and "The Decorative Illustration of Books," by Walter Crane; "Specimens of French Literature in the Seventeenth, Eighteenth and Nineteenth Centuries," edited by G. Eugene Fasnacht, author of "The Progressive French and German Courses"; "The Letters of Edward Fitzgerald," edited by W. A. Wright, two volumes, new edition; "Western Europe in the Fifth Century and Western Europe in the Eighth Century," two volumes of lectures delivered at Oxford, by E. A. Freeman, D.C.L.; "The Life of Sir A. C. Ramsay," by Sir Archibald Geikie, F.R.S.; "Town Life in the Fifteenth Century," by Alice Stopford Green, in two volumes; "The Way, the Truth, the Life, Lectures on Eucharistic Christianity," and "Introductory Lectures on St. Paul's Epistles to the Romans and to the Ephesians," by the Rev. F. C. A. Eden, late Lady Margaret professor of divinity, Cambridge; "Logic," by Professor Wilkinson S. Hough; "Criticisms on Contemporary Thought and Thinkers," a series of essays selected from The Spectator, by Richard Holt Hutton, M. A.; "Social Evolution," by Benjamin Kidd; "The Principles of Psychology," by G. F. Stout, M. A.; "Dictionary of Political Economy," by R. H. Inglis Palgrave, F. R. S., Vol. I; "The Life of Henry Edward Manning," Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, by Edmund Sheridan Purcell, member of the Roman Academy of Letters; the Cambridge Shakespeare, edition de luxe; "Oxford and Her Colleges," a view from the Back Life, by Goldwin Smith, D. C. L.; "Sources of the Constitution of the United States," by the Rev. Dr. C. Ellis Stevens; "Questions of the Day," sermon on social and other questions, by the Rev. David J. Vaughan, M. A.; "The Life and Art of Joseph Jefferson," by William Winter; "History of Anglo-Saxon Literature," by Richard J. Wurtzer; "Lectures on Human and Animal Psychology," by Prof. Wilhelm Wundt, translated from the second and revised German edition (1892) by C. H. Creighton and E. B. Titchener.

The number of green ribbons and neckties on the street yesterday attested the fact that most people remembered St. Patrick's anniversary.

PUBLISHERS' POINTS.

MRS. HUMPHRY WARD'S PROFITS ON THREE NOVELS.

Wealth Achieved In a Short Time—A New Edition of General Grant's Memoirs. Royalties From Famous Works—A Book That Has Earned a Million Dollars.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, March 18.—Publishers say that the publication of Mrs. Humphry Ward's new novel has been delayed by a very unusual circumstance, that being the unexpected number of advance orders for copies of the book. These orders were for more than double the number of books which it was thought wise to print in the first edition, and therefore publication has been delayed, so that this great demand could be met with upon the day of issue from the press.

Mr. James Payn, himself a novelist who has achieved a considerable success, writing recently of Mrs. Ward's work, says that it is estimated that her profits for the three stories—"Robert Elsmere," "David Grieve" and the one about to be issued—would be more than $200,000. Mr. Payn adds that Mrs. Ward has been writing for only about six years, so that her literary work may be estimated at the rate of a little over $30,000 a year, which exceeds the earnings of the great majority of men engaged in professional work.

Mrs. Ward's prototype, the late George Eliot, received in the aggregate for her writings considerably more than this sum, but she did not earn within six years' time anywhere near so great an amount of money as Mrs. Ward's works have brought to her. She received $40,000 for one of her later stories. Mrs. Ward is said to have received $30,000 for the English rights in one of "David Grieve."

It is doubtful if any English writer of fiction has ever earned so much money as that in so short a time. Dickens himself was not so magnificently paid, although he always felt that his publishers had the better of the arrangements with him for his books. He earned more by his readings than he did by his pen. Thackeray did not feel that he had obtained a fortune large enough to maintain him through its income



MRS. HUMPHRY WARD.

until after he had been several years upon the lecture platform. For that work of his which the critics have always said was his most artistic performance and as fine art as appeared in any English work of fiction, "Henry Esmond," he received scarcely enough to pay him a fair wage, so he said, for the work of writing it, and when Anthony Trollope met him one day and spoke with words of high praise of "Esmond" Thackeray replied, "Yes, but the people don't buy it."

Notwithstanding these great earnings of Mrs. Ward, George Eliot and one or two other English writers, it is probable that the largest sums of money realized by the sale of a single book have come to American authors and publishers, and within a very few days there has been a new illustration of the lasting success of what is probably the most popular, certainly pecuniarily the most successful, work ever published in the English language—the memoirs of General Grant.

General Grant's son, Colonel Fred Grant, lately United States minister to Austria, completed in February a work upon which he has been occupied since his return from his diplomatic mission—the editing of a new edition of his father's memoirs. This work of editing did not entail any revision of the text. With the exception of a single word, the new edition is exactly as General Grant wrote the manuscript of his memoirs.

Advance orders have already been received for this edition for some 30,000 copies, and the indications are, the publishers say, that within the next 10 months an edition of 200,000 copies will be sold. Nothing like the success which such a sale would illustrate has been known in the history of any book. It was supposed that within two or three years after the first publication of these memoirs the sale would practically be ended. Yet, instead of that being so, the demand for the work has been constant and has every year yielded to Mrs. Grant a very handsome income.

Up to this time Mrs. Grant has received in the way of royalties a little over $500,000 for this book, and the publishers and Colonel Grant, now looking back, realize that if they had had the experience when the book was published that they now possess the sales would have been so much larger that Mrs. Grant's profits would probably have been $750,000. To these profits must be added those of the publishers as well as the enormous aggregate commissions paid to the agents in order to get an idea of the gross profits obtained by the sale of this work. It has been upon the market less than 10 years, and yet it is a fair estimate of its profit making capacity to say that it has earned over the cost of production considerably more than $1,000,000.

No single work published in the English language can show such figures as those for the same length of time. Mr. Blaine's "Twenty Years of Congress" brought him not far from a quarter of a million dollars, and that was regarded as so phenomenal a sale that it has passed into tradition. There have been some series of works, like encyclopedias or Bible histories, which have earned more money than that, but no short work, such as those memoirs were.

General Sherman was supposed to have received for his memoirs about $60,000, but he was asked by a New York friend not long before his death if those figures were correct, and he replied that they were more than 50 per cent out of the way. He did not make even $30,000. Sherman's memoirs brought even less money in the way of profits, while Jeff Davis' netted only an inconsiderable sum to his widow.

E. T. EDWARDS.

Misunderstood.

Mother—Why, Johnny, how dare you tell your aunt that she is stupid. Go to her at once and tell her you're sorry.

Johnny—Auntie, I'm sorry you're stupid.—Life.

THE LATE STEELE MACKAYE.

Reminiscent Notes of a Remarkable Man and a Gifted Playwright.

[Special Correspondence.]

BUFFALO, March 12.—The death of Steele Mackaye causes sincere regrets in almost every city in the United States. A most remarkable career was his—a career to write of which the most facile pen may well hesitate. But his career was not more remarkable than the gifts his fairy godmother bestowed upon him at birth were versatile.

I shall never forget the last time I had the pleasure of talking with him. It was some years ago, perhaps as many as 15. Before this I had, through interviewing him half a dozen times, come to know him fairly well, and he had seen me often enough to know my name when he saw my face. On this occasion I was sent to a local theater by the city editor to write a notice of a performance in which Mackaye took a prominent role, and to interview him, if possible, after the play upon the particular legal action in which he was at that time concerned, for, as was usual during his whole life, he was just then one of the parties to litigation in which millions, or, at lowest, hundreds of thousands, were involved.

When the curtain fell on the last act, I hastened to his dressing room. The attendant declared that Mr. Mackaye could see me or any one else. He had given the strictest orders that he should not be disturbed. I was persistent. I explained in a loud voice what I wanted to see the actor about and declared that it might be very damaging to him if he were not afforded an opportunity to answer the hostile telegram concerning his suit that had been received that night at the office. As I hoped would be the case, Mackaye heard me and opened the door of his dressing room a little and through the crack stuck a face from which the grease paint was not more than half wiped.

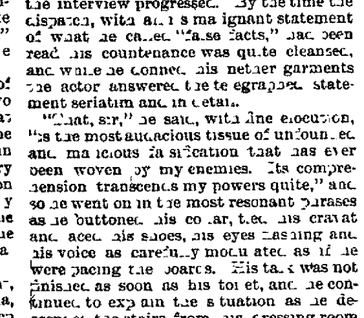
"Let the gentleman in at once, sirrah!" he cried in magnificent chest tones. Then to me: "As we have to start for St. Louis in half an hour, sir, you will doubtless understand that if I converse with you I must do so while changing my apparel, and you will therefore excuse the somewhat disarranged state of my toilet. If you will read the dispatch of which you speak while I finish cleansing my countenance, I shall be very happy to enlighten you."

At that moment the upper portion of Mr. Mackaye's body was clad in an undergarment, while his legs were arrayed in atmospheric, and he continued his toilet operations as the interview progressed. By the time the dispatch, with all its malignant statement of what he called "base facts," had been read his countenance was quite cleansed, and while he donned his better garments the actor answered the telegram's statement seriatim and in detail.

"That, sir," he said, with fine execution, "is the most audacious tissue of unfounded and malicious falsification that has ever been woven by my enemies. Its comprehension transcends my powers quite," and so he went on in the most resonant phrases as he buttoned his collar, tied his cravat and donned his shoes, his eyes flashing and his voice as carefully modulated as if he were facing the boards. His task was not finished as soon as his toilet, and he continued to explain the situation as he descended the stairs from his dressing room to the stage entrance.

The cab that was to take him to the train rolled up just as he completed what he wished to say. As he stepped into the carriage he bowed in the most courtly fashion and expressed a melodious and hopeful hope that I would be able from what he had told me to "properly vindicate for the benefit of the reading public the complicated circumstances attendant upon this most annoying litigation."

CHARLES APPLEBEE.



THE LATE STEELE MACKAYE.

Another Theory.

"You don't mean to tell me," said the young man to the scientist, "that the aurora borealis is merely an electrical display?"

"Certainly."

"Well, well. I wonder if it isn't the explanation for some of the remarks that get into our telephone."—Washington Star.

An Unconquerable Aversion.

Trampees—What's the matter with Roadside? He looks all broke up.

Weary Waggles—He slept in a boxcar last night. An when he woke up this morning he found it was a soapbox.—Chicago Record.

A True Helpmate.

Wife—I have made $200 this afternoon.

Husband—How?

"You paid only $300 for that old piano, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, I have sold it for $500."

"My! my! What are you going to do with the money?"

"There isn't any money."

"Eh?"

"I sold it to a dealer. He gives me a new piano for $1,000 and allows me $500 for the old one. If you'd stay at home and let me go to your office and attend to your business, you'd soon be rich. Just think! Two hundred dollars a day is $78,000 a year."—New York Weekly.

Luck.

Persons who believe in luck and signs will doubtless agree that it is unlucky to be struck by lightning on Monday, or take hold of a circular saw in motion on Tuesday, or tumble down stairs with a coal scuttle on Wednesday, or be hit by a cable car on Thursday, or fall overboard on Friday, or marry on Saturday a girl who swings 15 pound dumbbells, or be one of 13 to dinner on Sunday when there is food for only 10.—New York Tribune.

TO FREE THE INDIAN.

HOW THE JUDGMENT OF WHITE MEN VARIES AS TO HIS CHARACTER.

Some Claim He Is Honest, but All Admit He Is Lazy—Varied Reports as to His Numbers—One-fifth Are Civilized—Habits of the Real Red Man.

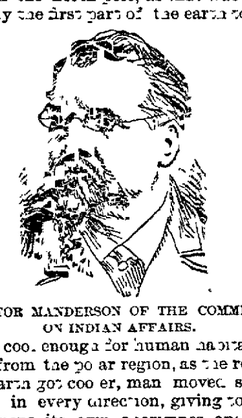
[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, March 3.—At first view one would say that the room of the committee on Indian affairs would be rather the driest place in this capitol. And certainly the American Indian is not greatly suggestive of humor. Nevertheless the humanitarians, scientists, boomers and philanthropists, agents and army officers who have poured testimonies and documents upon the committee in a flood have furnished great material for amusement, though most of it was unintentional. The general reader who desires to keep up with the congressional news so far as it refers to the Indian question must needs gain some preliminary knowledge of the present situation.

It came about in this wise: A few years ago came one of those periodical revivals of interest in and a general assault on our Indian policy. Helen Hunt Jackson's "Ramona;" the "Century of Dishonor," Bishop Whipple's work, and many others came in rapid succession. Then came the well-known Dawes bill of 1887, the tour of the commissioners among the Sioux, the Standing Rock agency business, the Sitting Bull tragedy, and so on. The result of all these was a general understanding that something radical was to be done. About the same time Superintendent Porter named Mr. Thomas Donaldson of Philadelphia as "expert special agent" to count the Indians, and he did his work well. Armed with the figures thus obtained and the sentimental productions aforesaid and stimulated by the expectation of an entirely new Indian system, an army of reformers and social philosophers descended upon the government.

Origin of the Red Man.

A voluminous work, a summary of all that has been and an outline of suggestions for the future, is now going through the government press. The advanced copy—the only one now in existence—is in the possession of Senator Mancerson, and in it and the various reports, pleas and suggestions is material for a really exhaustive essay on the vagaries of humanity. One genius argues elaborately that the human race originated at and around the north pole, as that was necessarily the first part of the earth to be



SENATOR MANDERSON OF THE COMMITTEE ON INDIAN AFFAIRS.

come cool enough for human habitation; that from the polar region, as the rest of the earth got cooler, man moved southward in every direction, giving to each continent its own aborigines, and that therefore all are brothers—north polar brothers, as it were—and equally capable of civilization and good government.

Another argues, and with what seems to me good reason, that it is of no earthly consequence what the original equality of man might have been, since in the 150,000 years since man first appeared on earth the human branches have diverged so completely that they are "practically no more one than are dogs and foxes, which are believed to have come from one original." He proves, to his own satisfaction at least, that the Indian is a "true wild man"—not wild in the sense that a white man might become wild by living in the woods, but wild like the chimpanzee.

Admitting for argument's sake that he might become civilized in 10,000 or 20,000 years, he goes on to show that it is idle that we can expect to be allowed that much time and adduces the conclusion that his only hope is miscegenation. By a judicious mixture with the white people and by intermarriage among the advanced tribes the thing might be done. The instances to prove that all the noted Indians were the result of tribal mixtures are quite numerous. Keokuk was French and Sac. Tecumseh had a Shawnee father and a mother of some other tribe; Logan, an Iroquois father and a Delaware mother; Osceola, an English father and a Creek mother, and so on.

A Sigh and a Shudder.

Highly amusing are the quotations made from different authors showing how the judgment of white men varies as to given tribes. Thus, of the Indians who live or did live along the borders of Utah and Nevada and Wyoming and Idaho (and I mention these particularly because I personally know most about them), Hubert Howe Bancroft has collected a score of opinions. These range from statements that the Shoshones, or Snakes, and Bannacks are lazy, sensual, thieving, treacherous and truly devilish up through all the grades of honor and morality to the most extravagant eulogies on their truth, bravery and fidelity.

Messrs. Remy and Brenchley, who visited Utah in 1855 and went thence to California, declare that the Shoshones are "very rigid in their morals," and again that they are "honest and trustworthy, but lazy," and yet again that they are "a very intelligent race." Succeeding visitors describe them in terms too offensive for reproduction in a family paper. As to their bravery I have nothing to say, as they were happily at peace when I was among them, but their morals cannot be mentioned without a sigh, and their general appearance can scarcely be viewed without a shudder.

A Question of Numbers.

The strangest feature, however, is that the strictly official accounts differ quite as widely as those of casual travelers, and, strangest of all, it is impossible to determine from the census report just now many Indians there are in the United States. The first estimate was made in 1789 and set the entire number at 76,000. Two years later Gilbert Imlay collected the reports of travelers and military men and placed the number at 60,000. Louisiana territory and Florida having been annexed, in the year 1820 Superintendent Morse estimated our Indians at 471,000. The secretary of war declared this an absurdity and placed their numbers at 129,366. The next secretary of war thought the truth lay between these extremes and computed the number at 312,000.

In 1850 Texas, California, etc., having been annexed, the first regular census of the Indians was made under the supervision of H. R. Schoolcraft, and he made the number 388,229. Adding the New York and other eastern Indians, their number was placed in the census at 400,764. Only 10 years later the census reported the total at 254,300, and the general opinion was that the race was rapidly dying out. But in 1870 they were reported at 313,712.

Cause of the Variance.

And how many are there now? Well, it would take a talented calculator to make out just what the census office means by its figures. The number is first stated generally at 247,403. Then the different kinds of Indians are stated, and the addition makes the number 325,464. It is added in a foot note that in the five civilized tribes of the Indian Territory the white and colored people together are about twice as numerous as the Indians, and that the whole population of that territory is 178,097. This would at first seem to be the explanation of the variance, but this is followed immediately by another enumeration naming the civilized, half civilized, reservation Indians, prisoners, etc., exclusive of the five civilized tribes, and this again brings the number above 300,000.

The final enumeration shows those to whom rations are issued and the self-supporting, etc., and this again brings the number down much below the former. The only explanation that seems to me plausible is that the 58,000 Indians who live in the various states as citizens, dress like white men and are counted in the general population are in some of these tables counted as Indians and in others as common folks. If this be correct, then we have in round numbers 325,000 Indians.

A Few Are Civilized.

Of these a most exact guess is that one-fifth are completely civilized—that is, they own and work land, live in well built houses, dress and vote and pay taxes like white men, and incidentally drink whisky and chew tobacco "allee samee Melican man." Another fifth are so far civilized as to be completely self supporting, and still another fifth, though nominally wards of the nation, are practically under no governmental supervision. Of the 133,467 reservation Indians a very large number are self supporting. The Navajoes, for instance, although living in what seems at first view an almost complete desert and on a plateau where there is frost every month in the year, own 1,400,000 sheep and have such a surplus of horses that they sell large numbers every year.

The conclusion both of the census authorities and the Indian bureau is that the Indians are certainly not decreasing and are probably increasing. The five civilized tribes of the Indian Territory show a steady gain by births over deaths, as do the New York Indians, the Cherokees of North Carolina and the eastern Indians generally. Of the Indians over 20 years of age 7,455 can read, and of those under 20 years of age 18,087, while there are 30,480 of the noncivilized Indians who can speak tolerably plain English.

An Indian Dude.

After quoting various testimonies Mr. Donaldson makes the following summary: "The real reservation Indian is filthy in person and habits. He eats uncooked food and vermin, changes his clothes when they drop off from decay, is offensive in odor and thriftless in all things. He is the constant and agreeable companion of every kind of vermin. On the bank of a river stood an Indian in the land of the Piutes, some years ago, in the bracing air of a May morning, dressed in an abandoned society coat, buttoned backward, a pair of eyeglasses and a high white hat with a crape band. He was an Indian dude, the envy of his tribe. That night he was murdered by a fellow Indian and thrown into the river, and the next day his murderer appeared in the dress suit."

Certificates of Character.

In the same document the facetious Mr. Donaldson presents some specimens of the certificates of characters presented by roaming Indians, among them these:

ROSE FORK, Ida., July 4, 1868.

This Indian's name is Taytober. He is a thoroughbred. He goes without the bell tapping. He is also a gentleman, and you can bet your life he will do what he agrees to do. Make him your friend, for he is a good one. Do the square thing by him, and he is a honey cooler. Do anything mean to him and he is a Jonah and will get even. Brace him up with food when he hands you this, as he is always hungry—no rum, but beef and plenty of it.

WILLIAM TROTTER AND UNCLE.

BRIDGER, U. T., June 1, 1867.

This will be presented by Moss Rose, or "Dirty Pete," a Washakie Shoshone. Keep him away about five feet when he presents it, also lock your valuables up in your fireproof when you see him coming, for he is a great beggar. In the meantime, if you have any jerked meat turn him loose at it. He don't care whether it's cooked or not. Ten to 12 pounds of good meat—bear, elk, deer or buffalo—lunches him. He don't want any trimmings with the meat, and you needn't hand him a napkin either. He is not a bad Indian, but he is so dirty. He counts in dirt for two Indians when the agent rounds the band up for issue. Treat him well. His faults are few and vices small ones. His word's good.

JAMES BRIDGER.

In conclusion, it need only be said that those who expect a radical change of our Indian system to be inaugurated by this congress will almost certainly be disappointed.

C. E. BEADLE.

A project is on foot to introduce into the United States the edible lichen of Japan. It is gathered off the granite rocks in the Japanese mountains and contains large quantities of starch and other gelatinous substances.

A GIGANTIC CONCERN.

OWNED BY THE METHODIST SISTERS OF THE UNITED STATES.

The Great Methodist Book and Publishing House—Striking Growth of an Institution From Small Beginnings—Present Sales Nearly $2,000,000 Per Year.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, March 15.—At the corner of Twentieth street and Fifth avenue stands one of the principal edifices of the city. The building is of granite and brick, is eight stories in height and in the romanesque style of architecture. The ground plan shows a frontage of 200 feet on Fifth avenue and of 170 feet on Twentieth street. It is known as the Methodist Book Concern and Mission House.

It is the great publishing house of the Methodist Episcopal church. Here the publications of that body, whether strictly denominational and didactic or half secular in kind, are made and sold by the million. Here also are the rooms and offices of the Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church, from which the funds annually collected are distributed in benefaction to all parts of the world.

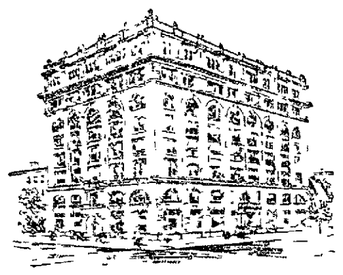
A Small Beginning.

The publications sent forth from this house are of two kinds—books and periodicals. The latter include The Methodist Review, head organ of the church, The Christian Advocate, mother of the whole family of papers bearing that name, The Sunday School Advocate and a host of minor papers adapted to church work and evangelism.

The place has its tradition and story. The history of the establishment reaches back far more than a century and covers vicissitudes that are as much fiction as reality. In 1789, with less than five years after the formal establishment of the Methodist Episcopal church in the United States, a certain John Dickins, a traveling preacher, was appointed "book steward," as the office was then called. He himself made a loan to the enterprise of $600, which was the whole original capital of the establishment. A room was hired on Fourth street in Philadelphia, and a small collection of books, mostly theological and religious, was made and put on sale.

Varied Mutations.

The infant concern was migratory and peripatetic in its business, projected in a spirit of primitive humility, was at the start subdued and unremunerative. In



METHODIST PUBLISHING MISSION BUILDING

1798 Dickins died, and the Book House was suspended for nine months. After that the Rev. Ezekiel Cooper was appointed manager of the concern, which was found to be insolvent. Through his agency, however, the debts were paid and a little capital accumulated. In 1804 the establishment was transferred to New York—still in a basket.

No one at that time could have foreseen the growth and development of the enterprise. At the first a bookroom was opened in Crown street. The manager, Mr. Cooper, found time to attend to his sales and also to serve as a pastor in Brooklyn. This method was continued until 1808, when John Wilson and Daniel Hitt were elected by the conference as "agents"—the name ever since conferred on the managers of the establishment. At the same time the little publishing house was removed into Pearl street. One of the agents lived in the same house where the books were kept for sale. In 1820 a printing office was opened in Eaton street, and in the following year the Academy building was purchased and continued to be the headquarters of the concern until 1833, when it was transferred to Mulberry street. There, in September of the year just named, the modern establishment may be said to have been founded at No. 200.

New Establishments.

The interest in the enterprise in the meantime, however, had grown to considerable proportions. In 1836 the publishing house at 200 Mulberry street was burned, and the concern sustained a loss of $250,000. Everything was swept away. But by this time the little publishing house had become a pet interest of the church, and new funds were readily subscribed for buildings and improved facilities. After a few months a new edifice was reared on the old site and fitted, from which and its succeeding houses, including the western branch in Cincinnati, fully 50,000,000 of products have since been given to the public.

In 1820 a new publishing house like the one in New York was founded in Cincinnati. The enterprise was imitative. It was also, under the name of the "Western Methodist Book Concern," has flourished and expanded until it is the peer of the Methodists in the Mississippi valley. It was intended, in the first place, to limit publication to the New York house, but in course of time printing and binding were begun in Cincinnati, and the business was henceforth carried on in an independent manner, but under the same general management. Besides the establishment at Cincinnati, two other book depositories, also bearing the name of "concerns," have been established—one in Chicago and the other in St. Louis. There are also minor depositories at Boston, Pittsburg, Buffalo, San Francisco and Detroit.

Where the Honor Is Largely Due.

In course of time the New York house in Mulberry street, though it was found sufficient for the printing and binding interest, was not found sufficient for the trade. Accordingly, under the authority of the general conference in 1868, the fine building at 805 Broadway, New York, was purchased and made the salesrooms of the establishment. Here the officers were kept and the business of the concern transacted for 20 years, while the printing and binding were done in Mulberry street, a mile and a half away. At length this arrangement no longer satisfied the conditions, and the project of erecting a new structure to accommodate all of the publishing and commercial interests of the establishment was agitated. This led to the building and completion in 1889 of the present imposing structure at 150 Fifth avenue.

The honor and success of this work must be attributed in large measure to the genius and devotion of Sanford Hunt, one of the present agents. It was he who first suggested the removal from Broadway and the consolidation of all branches of the business in a single great establishment. Associated with him at that time as agent was John M. Phillips, a layman—the only layman ever so chosen—a business man of wide experience and sterling character.

Owners of the Enterprise.

But to whom does the Methodist Book Concern belong? Whose enterprise and affair is it, and by whom is its control and to whom responsible? The Book Concern belongs not, as might be supposed, to the Methodist Episcopal church of the United States, but to the preachers of that denomination. The question of ownership was legally and constitutionally determined in a great suit which was instituted after the schism in the church in 1845. In that year, as all the world knows, Methodism was rent asunder on the question of slavery. Slaveholding and slaveholding had been repugnant to Methodism from the beginning, but both these facts had crept in along with the development of the institution in the south, and the church was at length obliged to face the question officially.

The resulting action, which was against Methodist slaveholding, was taken up by the general conference of 1844 and led to a schism. The southern members of the Methodist ministry withdrew and organized a separate general conference under the title of the Methodist Episcopal Church South. Suit was brought for a division of the properties which had been in the meantime accumulated. The court decided that the seceders should have their proportionate part, according to the number of ministers withdrawing, and that as a matter of fact the Book Concern belonged to the preachers of the church and not to the church at large. Following this decision the Book Concern was obliged to pay to the Methodist Episcopal Church South $502,705—a loss to the institution which at that stage of its development was not well able to sustain.

Objects of the Business.

The end and aim of the Book Concern also have respect to the ministers of the denomination. The primary objects of the establishment were, first, to circulate that kind of religious and orthodox literature which was reckoned most promotive of Methodism, and, secondly, to furnish from the profits of the business—if any—a certain modicum of support for the worn-out and retired ministers of the denomination. These fundamental ideas have always been maintained. They have been affirmed and reenacted time and again by the general conference and have been constitutional.

It should be said, however, that certain encroachments have been permitted by which the funds have been drawn upon for expenses other than the great object in view—namely, the support of the superannuated preachers. For the past 32 years the decisions of the quadrennial general conferences—by no means inconsiderable—have been drawn from the profits of the Book Concern.

The immediate management of the great publishing house and of its dependent interests is reposed in the hands of two agents, chosen by the general conference of the church at each quadrennial session. It is the usage to approve of the administration of the agents by their re-election. It has become the rule to re-elect them for a number of sessions, according to their efficiency and devotion to the enterprise.

A Great Success.

The agents of the concern are immediately responsible to what is known as the book committee. This also is elected quadrennially by the general conference and consists of the members, one member from each of the 16 conference districts into which the whole area of Methodism is divided. Under the general book committee there are two local committees—one for New York and one for Cincinnati. These are composed of three lay members each and to them lies the immediate responsibility of the agents. The book committee is itself responsible to the general conference of the church, which meets every four years, and is the supreme parliament, having jurisdiction of everything relating to law and administration within the dominion of Methodism.

Great has been the success of the Book Concern viewed as a business enterprise. The original Methodist preachers carried around books in their saddlebags, disposing of them for a trifle or gratuitously to the people. During the four years ending with 1888 the sales amounted to nearly $7,000,000. At the present time the merchandise of the New York concern is scarcely less than $2,000,000 annually. The net profits upon the business is divided equally among the annual conferences of the church. The business constantly expands. The credit of the house is unsurpassed by that of any other institution in New York.

The stroller along this central part of Fifth avenue, glancing up at the magnificent front of the establishment, can but admire and wonder at the success of an enterprise which seems to have sprung from a most insignificant germ, but growing by its own inherent forces has developed into one of the most reputable, not to say famous, institutions within the domains not only of the Methodist church, but of all Protestantism.

JOHN CLARK RIDPATH.

A BEAUTIFUL CHILD.

HOW WISS BONNIE TODDLEKINS IS TO BE ATTIRED.

Why She Is Sometimes a Howling Beauty. Olive Harper Writes Con Amore About the Dress of the Little Folk—For Bonnibel's Sister.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, March 15.—Who comes todding along with her face wreathed in smiles? Why, little Miss Bonnibel Toddlekins, the "howling beauty" of the season. I say howling beauty, for it must be admitted that Miss Toddlekins is just as apt to howl as she is to smile. But she is so sweet that the worst one



THE FOUR-YEAR-OLD.

can do with her is to kiss the quivering lips and wipe away the tears that roll like crystal marbles down the rosy cheeks, and then, all the misery and sorrow dissed away, we are at liberty to see how the little woman is to be dressed these spring days.

Bless her! She is to wear a dark Hunter's green casimere cloak coming quite down to her dimpled toes, and this is bordered with mink of just the right kind of yellowish brown to blend with the green. The under cloak has bishop sleeves and is made Mother Hubbard shape, so that it can be worn without the cape if the weather makes it heavy. The quaint little cape comes down below the wrists and is cut on the bias and sprung a little, but is yet so that it can be gathered at the neck.

There are a deep frill of white lace and a small turn-down collar, which in her little heart Miss Toddlekins believes is a regular "ear collar," as she terms her mother's storm collar. This is also bordered with mink. Then there is a big green felt hat with a russet brown bow and gilt braid, and she has a queer little muff that hangs by a cord, which is a good plan, as the chubby hands are by far too restless to stay in it.

Underneath that wonderful cloak the baby wears a plaid flannel frock, made with a yoke and sleeves of dark blue serge. The plaid is shirred onto the yoke and shirred at the waistline and simply hemmed at the bottom. In the house she wears a cross barred white gingham frock reaching to the bottom of the dress, but sleeveless, and tied back with long strings. Miss Bonnibel has lots of pinafores. Some are of gray holland, and some are of the daintiest sheer muslin or linen lawn, embroidered or trimmed with lace—lots of lace and pics of ribbon. But these are for very best, when there is company or it is her birthday.

World-wise-year-old wears long clothes reaching to her ankles, her sister, who is turned 8, wears hers nearly up to her knees. She has wash silk gowns and gingham frocks and homespun and cheviot, and in fact just the same kind of stuff as her mamma,



THE EIGHT-YEAR-OLD.

only those for the child are generally darker. It makes the child's face look like a snowdrop peering up from a flower-pot.

Bonnibel's sister then has a hairline gingham frock made short and with six tucks. It is gathered to a belt, and there is a pretty yoke waist, with the gingham frilled on to it by a close shirring, leaving a ruffle to stand up all around. The bishop sleeves are made in the same way—the ruffle formed by shirring. Sometimes there is a hemmed sash of the dress material tied in a big bow in the back. These sash bows are both pretty and dressy.

This little girl has been promoted to the new oxford ties, and they have ribbon bows on the insteps.

When she goes out, she wears an Alsatian or a redingote of cheviot or jersey for every day and perhaps a velvet one for church. She can have a smaller hat, too, of soft felt or straw, with short plumes or flowers. She is just as sweet and dear as Bonnibel, but isn't it odd that the older they grow the shorter their dresses get?

OLIVE HARPER.

THE DANBURY NEWS MAN.

Persona Sketch of the Well Known and Lamented Humorist.

[Special Correspondence.]

DANBURY, Conn., March 15.—This little city still shows both publicly and privately visible signs of mourning the loss of one of her best and most popular citizens. James Montgomery Bailey has been known to the world for many years as The Danbury News Man. "Monte" Bailey, as he was familiarly called by those who knew him best in life, was comparatively a young man at the time of his death, having been born in Albany in 1841. At one time he was one of the most famous figures in American journalism, and as the originator of a characteristic style of American humor he has been without a rival.

Probably no more democratic man ever lived than Monte Bailey, or one more easily approached, and his humor was of that natural, spontaneous kind, which came from him easily and without effort. It dealt with the most commonplace realities of New England life, but such fantastic pictures did he manage to convey by his brief sketches, and withal so excruciatingly funny, that they found a place in every family circle, east and west and north and south, and at the time when the Danbury News as a weekly was so popular the books written by Mr. Bailey achieved a popularity that has been given to no American humorist pure and simple with the exception of Mark Twain.

Mr. Bailey's early struggles were by no means easy, and it is to be inferred that his boyhood had not the most peaceful surroundings. He told me once that his stepfather—his own father having died when he was very young—was a man of ungovernable temper, but he was quick to add that he was one of the best hearted men living. It is easy to see, however, that Mr. Bailey's youth must have been strongly impressed on his mind by the vivid pen pictures he gave afterward of his boyish experiences.

When a boy, he learned the carpenter's trade, and the most that he received formally was a common school education. When the war broke out, he enlisted in the Seventeenth Connecticut volunteers, and afterward he went to Danbury, where he got control of The Jeffersonian newspaper and changed it to The Danbury News. It was then, when he was established as the editor of what was in many respects but a village paper, that Mr. Bailey's sense of humor



JAMES M. BAILEY.

became active, and "Life in Danbury" began to appear under the point of his pen in the shape of short sketches descriptive in their character, homely in style and execution, and yet so humorous in their originality and conception that they began to be copied into other journals.

Thus Mr. Bailey passed some of the pleasantest years of his life. It was just as natural for him to write about the things he saw as it was for him to breathe, and he did it easily, with no effort. It was not until four years after Mr. Bailey first began to write his sketches that they influenced the circulation of The News, which suddenly jumped from 2,000 or 3,000 weekly to 80,000, and when Mr. Bailey's first book was published the paper had a steady sale.

The Danbury News Man had found that what he took up more as a recreation had begun to attract attention all over the world, and that he was famous. His books rapidly ran through several editions, and he declares that the climax came when he was offered $25,000 for a series of lectures. This he declined, as he had not confidence in his ability to command the attention of an audience.

"Why, I had no idea I could talk to a crowd," he said to the writer some time ago, "and I never could understand why they seemed to like what I said." The knowledge that he could talk and talk well, so that when his name was announced the lecture hall would be crowded, came to him almost by accident.

Bret Harte lectured in Danbury on one occasion, and Mr. Bailey introduced him to the audience. He intended to make a short formal speech, but he says that something about him seemed to attract, so that he talked on and on, and everything he said was received with applause. Finally, when he did get through and turned to Bret Harte, who was waiting to make his address, the latter whispered to him under his breath: "D—n you, Bailey! You have taken the wind out of my sails."

With such a prosperous paper as The News and the author of such popular books, Mr. Bailey soon found himself in easy circumstances, and he made a trip to England, where he found that his works had preceded him and were having a ready sale. On his return he began to lecture and was favorably received everywhere. Some one asked him not long ago if he were not rich. "Well," he replied, "I am comfortable, but most of my treasures are in heaven."

Such was James Montgomery Bailey, one of the kindliest mortals who ever lived—a man who was never known to turn away a beggar from his door—and perhaps the best epitaph that can be recorded of him should be that the world was better for his having been here.

TOM MASSON.

A FINE TICKET.

Such was the One Named by Republicans Last Night.

EVERYBODY CAN VOTE IT.

The Ladies were There—Hale, Smith, Kinsley, Dana, Reid, Dunnington and Owen were Nominated—Democrats were Not Wanted.

There was a large crowd in attendance at the Republican convention Friday night. In fact the court house hall was packed with people. The number of ladies, both among the delegates and spectators, was notable. It was also notable that for the first time in the history of the party the chairman in calling the meeting to order said: "Ladies and Gentlemen." It was a fine convention in every respect, the delegates were representative of the very best interests in the city, both among business men and women and among working men and women. The presence of the ladies gave the meeting's tone that such assemblies have lacked before. Their presence in no way hampered the business, but rather assisted it. The fumes of tobacco were missing and while there was plenty of excitement loud and stormy scenes were wanting.

Mr. J. W. D. Stovel called the meeting to order promptly at 8 o'clock, and Mr. O. S. Johnson read the call as published. Mr. Chapman moved that a committee of five on credentials be appointed. The motion was adopted and the chair appointed A. B. Brisbin, C. E. Durkee, C. W. Fairey, J. W. Chapman and F. F. Rudy. While committee was deliberating, remarks were called for and C. K. Gowdy spoke of the necessity of voting a Republican ticket at the present time. The conditions to-day are not the same which prevailed one year ago. The situation in Denver shows the effect of Populistic rule. The Republican party is the party of progress, reform, intelligence and of bone and sinew. He challenged the Democrats to show what that party has ever done to advance the interests of humanity or the good of the country. All the delegates present should support the ticket nominated and no one had any business to be present if he did not intend to go out and support the ticket.

C. B. Seacomrige moved that O. S. Johnson be made temporary secretary, which was done.

The committee on credentials then reported, showing only a few proxies and upon motion of Mr. Seacomrige the report was accepted.

Mr. G. R. Buckman of the First ward stated that their primary had instructed the delegation to fill any vacancies that might occur. There were two vacancies which had been filled by the delegation, and he moved that S. T. Dunbar and C. W. Haines be admitted as delegates. The motion was opposed by Mr. Brisbin, but after an explanation by Mr. Gowdy, the two gentlemen named were seated as delegates. The report of the committee on credentials thus amended was accepted.

Mr. C. P. Barnes was nominated as permanent chairman, but declined, and Mr. Geo. R. Parsons was elected to the position.

Mr. Parsons accepted the honor in a few well chosen remarks, saying that it was the first time that he had ever presided over a political gathering. W. R. Barnes was selected as permanent secretary.

Nominations for city treasurer were next in order, and President Slocum nominated Moses T. Hale, the present incumbent, in a few complimentary words. The nomination was seconded by Mr. Chapman. E. S. Stephens nominated C. E. Barnes and spoke of his business qualifications. The vote was taken by ballot, the tellers being D. B. Law, C. B. Seacomrige and C. K. Bowman, and resulted: Hale, 41; Barnes, 25.

C. K. Gowdy nominated Charles E. Smith for city clerk. He spoke of the faithful services and of the excellent manner in which the city's books and records had been kept by him. The nomination was seconded by Messrs. Decker and Hoyt, and upon motion of Mr. Dunbar, the nomination was made by acclamation.

For police magistrate: O. S. Johnson nominated S. E. Kinsley. Mr. Kinsley, he said, is a graduate of Columbia law school, and has won a good position among his fellow citizens and has for some time been a close student of city affairs. C. L. Gillingham nominated C. E. McMorris. He said the position of city attorney is an important one; when legal advice is needed it must be the best that is obtainable. Judge McMorris has been a safe and able adviser and has already saved the city thousands of dollars. Seconding speeches for Kinsley were made by Messrs. Green and Conant, and then a ballot was taken which resulted: Kinsley 38, McMorris 7.

Nominations for City Marshal being in order C. M. Bolton congratulated the convention on the excellence of the tickets so far as named. He referred to the growing importance and prosperity of this city, and the importance of having a good man to watch over its order and to manage its police. He nominated L. C. Dana, the present incumbent.

Mr. Decker said that although he was a newcomer he was not the less interested in the city's welfare. He made an eloquent little speech and closed by nominating Len Jackson. Mrs. C. A. Eborege seconded the nomination of Mr. Dana in which she referred to what he had done for the Aid society. L. C. Dana also seconded this nomination. Geo. E. Baynes seconded Mr. Jackson's nomination. A ballot was then taken with the following result: Dana, 33; Jackson, 22.

P. K. Parrison nominated Engineer E. L. Reid for the office of city engineer, and made a graceful speech, in which he referred to Mr. Reed's services to the city. There were no other names presented, and upon motion of W. A. Platt the nomination was made by acclamation.

The next officer to be voted for was street supervisor, and then came the fun and excitement of the evening. John Chapman nominated O. B. Dunnington. S. T. Dunbar then arose and presented the name of Charles Edwards, the present street commissioner. He stated that Mr. Edwards did not belong to the party, and then referred to the convention last year, when many of those present were advocating rising above party politics for the good of the city. He spoke at length and discussed many things. During the time he was interrupted by cries of "No Democrats!" and ejaculations of various kinds. D. Heron finally arose to a point of order in that Mr. Dunbar was not talking upon the subject, and the chair ruled the point well taken, but Mr. Dunbar kept on talking. Yeoman Canan and Gowdy made short speeches against nominating a Democrat in a Republican convention. David Law moved to table the nomination of Edwards, which was carried. C. K. Gowdy then moved to make the nomination of Dunnington by acclamation, which was done.

Police magistrate was the next office. W. A. Platt placed in nomination Geo. F. Owen, the present incumbent. He spoke of Mr. Owen's services and qualifications, and said that in addition to all this he was also a newspaper man. He said that he saw Mr. Finch in the back part of the room, but assured the convention that the thing was not carrying and would go no further. Mr. Buckman seconded the nomination. Dr. Marlow moved that the nomination be made by acclamation, which was done.

John Chapman moved that Charles St. John be named for chairman of the city central committee which was done by acclamation.

Mr. Seacomrige moved that the eagle be selected for the emblem, which was done.

The city central committee was empowered to fill any vacancies that may occur.

The convention then adjourned.

Gold at Midland.

Two discoveries which became public yesterday are of vast importance to Cripple Creek, as they not only extend the region far north of its previous supposed limits, but, being widely separated, prove that the mineral bearing belt is fully as wide in this locality as further south.

Prospectors who came in Wednesday night brought news of an immense strike of free gold at a point one mile east of the Midland station in a gold bearing lode.

The other strike is in the Ruby mine, which is two miles west of Midland. The ore is reported to run $250 to the ton. It was encountered at a depth of 32 feet, and an assay of 2½ ounces was returned by Bensey of Leadville. A car load of the mineral is ready for shipment to Denver.—Times.

A New Era for Work Stockholders.

For some time it has been suspected that some one was trying to obtain a controlling interest of the stock of the Work Mining and Milling company. It has just been announced that C. Arthur Conner and W. P. Bonbright have succeeded in obtaining 150,000 shares of this stock.

For a long time Mr. Conner was secretary of the Work company and no one was more familiar than he with the development of the claims and their prospective value.

The parties now in control propose to operate the mines of the company and, in the next few months, will expend a large amount for purposes of development.

The Work property consists of six claims adjoining the Anaconda to the south and east. Five good veins have been exposed and more or less developed—that upon the Morning Glory, from which the company has already derived about $20,000, is best at the bottom of the shaft, where it shows a width of nine feet.

The attachments against the property, aggregating about $3,000, will be settled with as little delay as possible. The company will now have smooth sailing, with brightest prospects for the future.

From the Weekly Reports.

Progress is to be noted in the situation of the treatment problem for the Cripple Creek medium low grade ores. In this connection it looks as though the Golden Chloronation mill will be the first in the field with sufficient capital to purchase ore outright from the mine owners. Within a week the mill will start up on a somewhat extensive scale. This reduction company has been quietly at work in getting its plant completed and there has been but little said, in or out of type, of what has been going on. Manager C. D. Hawkins, one of the foremost young metallurgists of Colorado, has charge of the mill, is cautious and conservative, and he informs us that this plant will treat ore running as low as $10 a ton with a profit to the mine owner and all parties interested. The metallic saving will be about 90 per cent. At this writing all the signs continue to indicate that chloronation will afford the best results in treating these ores.—Doud & Co.

VERY IMPORTANT IF TRUE.

How a Missionary Nearly Killed a Tiger With his Spectacles.

CHICAGO, March 16.—The first operation for the removal of the vermiform appendix from a tiger was performed yesterday at Barabboo, Wis. "Jim Blaine," a royal Bengal tiger, the property of a circus in winter quarters, had been out of sorts for some time. Last week his owner called in all the physicians of the town to see what ailed the beast.

A New York specialist, who was attending a wealthy patient there, was present. He noticed the big beast clawing at his abdomen, and hazarded the remark that appendicitis was the trouble. Asked if he would operate on the tiger he said he would for $750. This was agreed to, but it was stipulated that no ether or chloroform should be used. The beast was securely chained and muzzled. This took quite a time, as both had to be put into an adjoining cage and "Jim" moved into it.

The surgeon made a deep incision in the left of the abdomen. His bared arm was inserted as one of his assistants held the wound open, while the other tied the severed arteries. With his left hand the operator seized the appendix and cut it away. It was inflamed, and in it was imbedded one of the rims of a pair of spectacles, which the animal had taken into its interior at some time in its career. The spectacles are of the style usually worn by missionaries.—New York Press.

The splendid new buildings decorated and commenced for two educational institutions here are only a sample of the activity in building that is going on all over the city, and this activity is increasing all the time. In fact, we are beginning now to get ready for the next census.

STOCKS AND MINES.

SILVER .. 59 1-4 **LEAD**. ... $3 45

LOCAL MARKET QUIET.

Quotations and sales of the principal stocks handled in the Colorado Springs market, carefully compiled from all reliable and available sources, for the day ending at 6 p.m., March 20, are as follows:

THE CRIPPLE CREEKS.	Bid.	Offer	Sales.
Aola	.02⅛	.02¼	......
Alamo	.01⅝	.01¾	1,000
Anaconda	.32	.33	......
Anchoria-Leland	.04¾	.05	......
Bankers	.05	.05½	......
Blue Bell	.02	.02⅛	1,000
Bob Lee	.02½	.02½	......
Calumet	.02½	.02⅝	30,000
Columbine	.01⅞	.02	1,500
Creede and Cripple Creek	.01⅛	.01¼	5,000
Cripple Creek Consolidated	.02½	.02⅝	48,500
Elkton	.70	.75	......
Enterprise	.03½	.03¾	......
Free Coinage	.04⅝	.05	......
Gold King	.10	.12¼	......
Gold and Globe	.03	.03¼	......
Golden Dale	.005	.0055	......
Golden Eagle	.0135	.015	15,000
Gold Standard	.04¼	.04½	......
Goldstone	.0065	.007	12,000
Gould	.04⅞	.05	4,000
Granite Hill	.008	.009	4,000
Isabella	.19½	.20	1,000
Jack Pot	.01⅞	.02	4,000
Lottie Gibson	.01⅛	.01¼	6,000
Moose	.60	.65	......
Mt. Rosa	.03¾	.04	1,000
Mutual	.02	.02½	......
Ophir	.04¼	.04½	......
Orphan Bell	.03¼	.03⅜	......
Pharmacist	.10½	.11	7,500
Ramona	.01⅞	.02	......
Specimen	.03	.03½	......
Standard	.0045	.005	......
Star of the West	.003	.004	10,000
Summit	.16¼	.16⅝	500
Union	.08½	.09	......
Union Pacific	.05½	.06	......
Virginia M.	.02	.02⅛	1,000
Woman's	.02¾	.03	5,000
Work	.03¼	.03¾	......
World	.01¾	.02	......
THE ASPENS.			
Argentum Juniata	.40	.41	......
Mollie Gibson	1.22½	1.25	200
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Antlers-Park Reg'nt (Creede)	.05	.05¼	......
Cleopatra (Creede)	.03⅛	.03¼	5,000
Del Monte (Creede)	....	....	......
Cook's Peak (N. M.)	....	.20	......
Fannie Rawlings (Leadville)	14	15	......
Lemhi (Idaho)	.28½	.29	......
Total sales			164,200

At the Recorder's Office.

Location Certificate—Front Range district, the Cathedral Tunnel by Anna G. Conrad; Queen Bee, Eureka, Grand View, Annie G. and Cornucopia by C. F. Conrad; Round Top placer by A. G. Conrad, et al., Cripple Creek district, Little Nell by M. Ford; West View by R. Atkins, et al.; Rapidan by J. D. Kavanaugh, et al.

Lease and Bond—G. O. Nevins et al. to C. C. Quinby et al., three-fourths of New Ode, one year, optional price $13,500.

Mining Deed—J. B. Henderson to Lizzie F. Stocke, one-third Sadie Hayes, $1,000.

Mining Lease—William Hall to Mrs. Mary M. Stout, one-sixth Rubie, one year.

Mining Deeds—A. W. Sindlinger to G. W. Hunt one-third Mammoth lode, $100; J. M. Bonney to A. J. Lanterman seven-twelfths of Troy.

Location Certificate—Cripple Creek district, the Bertha S. by E. A. Mann; *Mountain Boy* by J. H. Barnes; Belle of Victor by Albert McCuin; Buena Vista No. 2, (amended) by M. J. Marks; Central by A. Roberts et al., Happy Jack by R. F. Furguson et al.

Bond and Lease—The Lottie Gibson Mining and Milling company to M. A. Kuehnlein, the Lottie lode, optional price $52,500 as follows: Sept. 1, 1894, $2000; Dec. 1, 1894, $3000; March 1, 1895, $47,500.

Extracts from the Weekly Letters.

The granting of an injunction by the courts to restrain the Miners' Union *from interfering* with the working of the mines in Cripple Creek has not as yet produced the effect on stocks as was expected. Most all of the large mines were to resume work under this protection, but as yet they have been unsuccessful in securing enough men to work, only a small force being obtainable. The different properties are under the protection of deputy marshals, fears being entertained of trouble with the Union miners. Until this is settled definitely stocks are likely to remain flat.—Delany & Delany.

We hoped in this letter to be able to report that the labor troubles in Cripple Creek were settled and past. A number of the principal mines were started up last week under the protection of the county authorities, and an injunction was granted by the District Court restraining the unions *from any interference* with the working miners. There has been some disposition manifested to defy the authorities and a few scattered instances of violence have occurred, which have caused the sheriff to call *upon the governor for assistance.* A few hundred militia have been sent to the camp, and it is thought that their presence will prevent any further demonstrations. The present conflict cannot last much longer now that the issue is forced and it is to be hoped that a peaceable settlement will be effected this week. The mine owners have the support of public sentiment as well as ample physical protection from the authorities.—J. W. Proudfit & Co.

The miners when they struck were receiving better wages than were being paid in any other mining district in the State, and the work was much more easy because almost all the mines are dry. To quote "The Mining Record" of Denver, "The miners are like the poetic lamb that butted its brains out against a stone wall." They had better accept $3 for nine hours work than $2.50 for eight hours, which will be the only basis upon which the mine owners will work, and work they will. There are plenty of idle men from the silver camps who will be glad to come to Cripple Creek and work nine hours for $3. The strike has been, as most all strikes are, agitated by about a half dozen malcontents, who do nothing except agitate such troubles and suck the life blood of their poor, deluded victims. Then in addition to the Cripple Creek trouble, David H. Waite, who occupies the office of Governor of our State, and who seems to consider, (if he is capable of considering,) his main official duty, to entirely destroy the credit of Colorado, and to create some sort of war where he will have his desire of "riding in blood to the horse's bridles" gratified. After Waite's governship expires, we anticipate for him a great financial future, for we are sure some circus or dime museum would pay him a good price to exhibit as a freak.—J. S. Lentz & Co.

Patented properties, well located, are being sought after, and companies who have given this matter careful attention are beginning to reap the benefits of their foresight. Many eastern investors are now seeking such property. Large blocks of the treasury stocks have been bought in, thus giving the companies development money—which for some time past has been needed—and in the near future we may confidently expect to hear of rich strikes in properties that for some time have been idle. As an illustration, we call attention to the Work property. From the large number of sales the past week (798,000) it is evident that the control of this property has for the first time, passed into the hands of a few strong holders; and we may look for improvement, not only in the price of the stock, but also in the manner of operating the mine. It is also reported upon good authority, that a large sale of stock has been made in Cripple Creek Consolidated. This will furnish the company with operating money. They have nine patented claims, with a good show of mineral on most of them; and in one or two of them they have opened up good strong veins. Their stock has long been too low, and we think the advance recently begun, will continue. The reason why many of the Cripple Creek stocks have not advanced more, is to be found in the fact that they have been too scattered. This idea of concentration is good, especially where the treasury stock is being bought in. By this means the companies are furnished with sufficient amounts of money to thoroughly develop their properties, which of course is the only way to give permanent value, and investors are better taken care of as stocks are taken off the market.—Slaughter Bassett.

From Victor.

Special Correspondence of THE GAZETTE.

Forty-one properties east of Nipple Mountain, have been sold to a St. Louis company.

Fifteen hundred railroad men are now working the grade through Victor, and near by. The foundation of the hotel is completed and the plans indicate a larger and more imposing structure than the "Palace" at Cripple Creek. Lots are bringing from $200 to $800 each now.

Twelve properties east of Nipple mountain and in the granite have been sold to Colorado Springs parties.

Business at Victor is reaching 150 to 200 cash sales a day. The stores buy flour, grain, etc., by the car load.

Current News.

Delany & Delany in their recent weekly report criticize the recent deal in Work stock somewhat severely.

The Princess company has received an offer to bond and lease the Mollie Bell for $50,000. It will not be accepted.

Six thousand dollars worth of real estate changed hands at Victor Monday. Sampling works were being located there yesterday.

An annual stockholders' meeting of the Railway Conductors' Mining and Milling company has been called for April 20.

Word was received yesterday that the carload of Calumet ore had just reached the smelter after an unexplained delay. Returns from the assays are expected soon.

Mr. H. C. Sharp, while in Cripple Creek last week, let the contract for the continuation of the work on the Granite claim of the Mt. Rosa company. The claim is near the Victor. The tunnel is now in forty-two feet and the contract was for extending it forty feet more.

A directors' meeting of the Golden Dale company was held on Monday evening. The resignation of S. B. Dickens, vice-president and director, was accepted. It is reported that the meeting was entirely harmonious and that work will soon be resumed on the company's property.

The Sonora company has completed its organization by the election of the following officers: President, E. A. Ross; vice-president, Paul Gerhardt; secretary and treasurer, Arthur W. Newton; superintendent, F. F. Frisbee. This company owns two properties, the Ethel Louise on Gold hill, and the Sonora placer. None of the stock will be placed on this market.

The Antlers-Park Regent people were made happy on Sunday by the news from Creede that the vein has again been cut in their property. It was cut at a depth of 550 feet. The vein is eighteen feet wide. The manager's letter is very brief, and is to the effect that the vein is full of seams. A box of ore arrived and is to be assayed. Those who have seen the ore are of the opinion that while it may not run very rich yet it is the best thing yet taken out and indicates the near presence of an ore chute.

Mr. W. E. Nichols, a mining expert, leaves this evening for the Henry mountains district in Utah. He goes in the interest of a number of Eastern and local capitalists for the purpose of obtaining bonds and options on properties in that region. Mr. Nichols expects to arrive at Green River, the nearest station, on the Rio Grande Western, on Thursday, and will proceed from there by wagon. Among the Colorado Springs men who are interested in the expedition are Count James Pourtales, T. C. Parrish, G. M. King, W. G. McNeil and W. G. Doubleday. This camp is limited to free milling ores entirely, and although the grade is comparatively low, there are immense quantities of the ore.

Karl's Clover Root, the new Blood Purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation. 25c., 50c. and $1.00. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

The county clerk Saturday canvassed the vote for the election of city officers at Altman. The ticket headed by Martin Dean was the only one, and was declared elected. There are now two sets of officers claiming election at Altman; the first set was declared illegally elected, but they have been serving.

The canvassers in their canvass of female voters last week secured 1450 names. The registration books closed yesterday for the spring election. The voters have five days yet in which they may change their residence from precinct to precinct and have the change made on the registration books. They can move inside of the precinct for ten days yet.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

All who attended the reception in the N. P. Coburn library on Wednesday last must have been impressed with its admirable fitness for social entertainments. The residents of Colorado Springs are soon to be given another opportunity for testing the library's attractions as a social center, while at the same time adding to its advantages as a literary center. A committee of ladies is arranging for a "library party" to be given in the N. P. Coburn library, probably on the evening of April 12. "Library parties" have been very popular in the East during the past winter. This one will have many unique features and should prove one of the most delightful social events of the season. The proceeds of the entertainment will be used for the immediate purchase of books for the Coburn library.

Mr. C. W. Varnum, secretary and State organizer of the Republican league of Colorado, was in the city Saturday. He expects to return here next Wednesday and organize a club of the league in this city. The State league has opened headquarters at room 6 in the Brown Palace hotel, and will keep them open until after the election next fall. Denver has pledged $15,000 for the entertainment of the National league convention next June. Colorado Springs should be able to organize a large crowd.

The following were the adverse suits filed yesterday: The Wilson Creek Consolidated Mining Company vs. J. T. Bland, et al., the Minnie Bell adversing the Luck Sure; The Wilson Creek Company vs. J. T. Bland, et al., the Buena Vista adversing the Luck Sure; W. R. Wheaton, et al., vs. Simmon P. Fulner, et al., the Hillside adversing the Crescent; The Reno Mining Company vs. The Juno company, the Bon Ton and Reno adversing the Iowana.

For the convenience of those who live in Manitou and Colorado City, THE GAZETTE has arranged to sell the White City Art Folios at the Postoffice book store at the former place, and at C. M. Sherman's store at the latter place. Three coupons and 20 cents for each folio of four views. Send your orders in early.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Yellow Skin or Kidney Trouble. It is guaranteed to give you satisfaction. Price 75c. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

In the District Court the case of Strong vs. Strong, in which George Strong asked for an accounting of the affairs of the Strong Mining company, has been dismissed at the plaintiff's costs.

The case of Jacobson vs. Roby has been started again before Justice McCoach at Colorado City. The warrants were issued Monday but were not served.

Reed Bros. have sold a 9-roomed house on North El Paso street to W. H. Dexter, the grocer, for $2000.

A force of men has been put on the new observatory in the rear of Hagerman Hall and the work will be pushed to completion.

The suburban train on the Midland now carries United States mail.

At the regular meeting of Pike's Peak camp, Woodmen of the World, last night, seven candidates were initiated and five new applications were presented and acted on. The camp received notice of one assessment for the month. New members are coming into the camp rapidly.

Next Monday evening occurs the farewell ball of the Jackson Hose company. The Jackson boys want that their exit should be made with a grand flourish and hope for a large attendance. The Opera House orchestra will furnish the music and the occasion will be one of great pleasure to all who attend.

Henry Cornell has resigned as driver of the fire wagon and Charles Berrey is to take his place for a time. The hose house is being rapidly reconstructed and will soon be in good shape for the use of the firemen.

Before Judge Becker yesterday the business was as follows: Gilligan vs. Greenwalt, trial begun; Marsh vs. Ryan, dismissed at plaintiff's costs; Mason vs. Hall, judgment for plaintiff; Castleman vs. The Free Gold Mining company, dismissed by the Court.

The Populists have taken the rooms in the Park block recently vacated by the New York Cash store, and are preparing for an active campaign. A lady is to be placed in charge of the rooms and a booth placed there for the purpose of instructing the women how to vote.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to Cyrus N. Hamlin and Mrs. Hazel Lewis, both of Colorado City.

Next Tuesday evening at the High school auditorium occurs the concert by the M. O. Barnes Glee club. The admission is only 35 cents and a large audience is expected. The most prominent musicians of the city will take part.

Judge William Harrison has gone to Excelsior Springs, Mo., to recuperate.

DIED.

WEED—Mrs. Sarah Weed, at 4 o'clock on Tuesday morning, March 20, 1894, aged about 75 years.

Funeral from the residence, at corner Tejon and Rio Grande, at 2:30 to-day, Wednesday.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.
World's Fair Highest Award.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other issue, ten cents per line for each insertion.

A SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Itching Piles are known by moisture like perspiration, causing intense itching when warm. This form, as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding, yields at once to Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching and effects a permanent cure. 50 cts. Druggists or mail. Circulars free. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by F. E. Robinson, Druggist.

See those Quadruple Silver Tea Sets at Ashby's, cheaper than glass. A special drive—cannot be duplicated. Pay $5 on one and secure it.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.



Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

MEN AND WOMEN, BOYS AND GIRLS,

Can make money rapidly doing a few hours pleasant work each week at home. No canvassing, nothing difficult or unpleasant.

Plan Entirely New and Original.

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358 Dearborn St. Chicago.

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Mineral Patents, Adverses and all Land office Business. Contests and difficult cases a specialty.

[illegible] St. [illegible] Springs

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Oliver H. Bishop and Ira Baber of the county of El Paso and State of Colorado, did by their certain deed of trust dated the 18th day of June A. D. 1888, and duly recorded in the office of the County clerk and recorder of said County of El Paso, on the 18th day of June, A. D., 1888, in book 97, at page 81, of said El Paso county records, convey to A. L. Lawton, as trustee, and in case of death, resignation, removal or absence from the county of El Paso, or failure to act, or other inability of the said trustee, then the then acting clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, as successor in trust, certain real estate situated in El Paso county and State of Colorado, and described as follows, to-wit: The southeast (se ¼) and south half (s ½) of the northeast quarter (ne ¼) of section five (5); the west half of southwest quarter (sw ¼) of section four (4), township eleven (11) south of range sixty-six (66) west.

Said conveyance was made in trust to secure to R. C. Lyon the payment of sixteen hundred dollars, ($1,600.00) being evidenced by one promissory note, bearing even date with said trust deed, said note being due two years from date thereof with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually and.

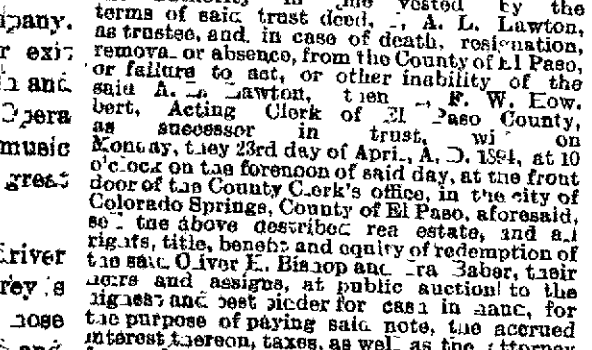
Whereas, it is provided in said trust deed, that in case of default of payment of said note or any part thereof, or the interest thereon, then it shall and may be lawful for the said trustee, or said successor in trust, to sell and dispose of said premises in such manner and for the uses and purposes in said trust deed provided, and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of said note and the interest thereon, and the said note being now due and payable to the legal holder thereof, now, therefore, at the request of R. C. Lyon, the legal holder of said note and under and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the terms of said trust deed, I, A. L. Lawton, as trustee, and, in case of death, resignation, removal or absence, from the County of El Paso, or failure to act, or other inability of the said A. L. Lawton, then I, F. W. Howbert, Acting Clerk of El Paso County, as successor in trust, will on Monday, they 23rd day of April, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock on the forenoon of said day, at the front door of the County Clerk's office, in the city of Colorado Springs, County of El Paso, aforesaid, sell the above described real estate, and all rights, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said Oliver H. Bishop and Ira Baber, their heirs and assigns, at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, for the purpose of paying said note, the accrued interest thereon, taxes, as well as the attorney fees and costs and expenses of executing this trust.

Dated Colorado Springs, Colorado, March 19, 1894.

A. L. LAWTON, Trustee.

F. W. HOWBERT,
Acting County Clerk of El Paso County, Colorado, Successor in Trust.



ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the eyes and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They act mildly, neither gripe nor sicken as other pills do. To convince you of their merits we will mail samples free, or a full box for 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Bosanko Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by F. E. Robinson, Druggist.

[illegible]

—AND—

The Weekly Gazette

ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and a Half

Address all orders to

THE GAZETTE.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, William Murphy of the County of El Paso and State of Colorado, did by his certain deed of trust dated the 6th day of February, A. D. 1890, and duly recorded in the office of the County Clerk and Recorder of said County of El Paso, on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1890, in book 118, page 7, of said El Paso County records, convey to A. L. Lawton, as trustee, and in case of death, resignation, removal or absence from the County of El Paso, or failure to act, or other inability of the said trustee, then the then acting Clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, as successor in trust, certain real estate situated in El Paso county and State of Colorado, and described as follows, to-wit: Lots numbered one (1) and two (2) in block fifty-one (51) in the town of West Colorado Springs:

Said conveyance was made in trust to secure to Mary E. Martin the payment of six hundred dollars being evidenced by one promissory note bearing even date with said trust deed, said note being due *one year from date thereof with* interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable quarterly, and

Whereas, It is provided in said trust deed that in case of default of payment of said note or any part thereof, or the interest thereon, then it shall and may be lawful for the said trustee or said successor in trust to sell and dispose of said *premises in such manner and for* the uses and purposes in said trust deed provided; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of said note, and interest thereon, and the said note being now due and payable to the legal holder thereof; now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note and under and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the terms of said trust deed, I, A. L. Lawton, as *trustee, and in case of death, resignation*, removal or absence from the county of El Paso, or failure to act or other inability of the said A. L. Lawton, then I, F. W. Howbert, acting clerk of El Paso county, as successor in trust, will on Saturday, the 24th day of March, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the front door of County Clerk's office, in the *city of Colorado Springs*, County of El Paso, aforesaid, sell the above described real estate, and *all rights*, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said William Murphy, his heirs and assigns, at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, for the purpose of paying said note, the accrued interest thereon, taxes, as well as the attorney fees and costs and expenses of executing this trust.

Dated Colorado Springs, Colorado, February 23d, 1894.

A. L. LAWTON, Trustee.

F. W. HOWBERT,
County Clerk of El Paso County, Colorado, Successor in Trust.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Frederic E. Busby, of the County of Arapahoe and State of Colorado, by his certain deed of trust dated, first day of February 1893, filed for record in the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso County, in the State of Colorado, on the fifth day of July 1893, and duly recorded in book 155, page 86, of said records, did convey to the undersigned George M. Dumbleton, Trustee, party of the second part, the following described property, situate in the County of El Paso and State of Colorado, to-wit:

Lot nine (9), in block four (4), in Busby's subdivision of part of block C, Town of Manitou, Colorado, as per plat on file at clerk and recorder's office of said El Paso county, to secure the payment of the promissory note of said first party and one Francis H. Werden, of even date with said deed of trust for the *sum of one thousand dollars* ($1,000), payable to the order of Nettie Wright on or before three years after the date thereof, with interest at ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually.

And, whereas, it is provided in and by said deed of trust that, in case of default in the payment of said note, or any part thereof, or the *the interest thereon, according* to the tenor and effect of said note, then it shall and may be lawful for said party of the second part, his heirs, assigns or successor in trust, to sell and dispose of said premises, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of said party of the first part, his heirs or assigns therein, at public auction, at the front door of the court *house in the county of El Paso*, in the State of Colorado, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, thirty days public notice having been previously given at the time and place of such sale by advertisement in one of the newspapers at that time published in said El Paso county. And,

Whereas, it is further provided in said deed *of trust*, that in case of default in any of said payments of principal or interest, then and in that case the whole of said principal sum thereby secured, and the interest thereon to the time of sale, according to the tenor and effect of said indebtedness, shall and may become due and payable, anything in said note to the contrary notwithstanding, and the said premises be sold in the same manner and with the same effect as if said indebtedness had matured; and,

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of interest due and payable August 1st, 1893, and February 1st, 1894, on said *note*, and such default still continues, and said interest still remains due and unpaid; and,

Whereas, The legal holder of said note has elected to declare the whole thereof due and payable; and,

Whereas, Said property was sold for the taxes of 1892, and has not been redeemed from said sale, and the taxes *for 1893* are now due and unpaid; and,

Whereas, Application has been made by said legal holder for the sale of said premises to pay said note, and the interest thereon;

Now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the terms of said deed of trust, *notice is hereby given* that I will, on Saturday, the twenty-first day of April, A. D. 1894, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the front door of the court house, in the County of El Paso and State of Colorado, sell the above described real estate, at public auction, to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, for the purpose of paying said note, the interest thereon, and all taxes and expenses of executing this trust.

GEORGE M. DUMBLETON, Trustee.

Colorado Springs, March 22, 1894.

RIO GRANDE

7:22 morning train lands you in Denver at 9:40 o'clock. You can have all day in Denver, and return leaving there at 1:45 p. m., 4 p. m., 7:30 p. m., every day. Ticket office 16 N. Tejon st.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT HEIRS.

STATE OF COLORADO, } ss.
EL PASO COUNTY,

In the County Court, January term, 1894.

In the matter of the estate of Harris C. Houghton, deceased.

To Helen C. Houghton, of Southampton, Massachusetts, and the unknown heirs at law of Harris C. Houghton, deceased, greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Harris C. Houghton, late of Cripple Creek, El Paso county Colorado, deceased, has been presented for probate in the County Court of said *County of El Paso*, by George H. Kohn, of Cripple Creek in said county and State, and the 9th day of April, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, has been set for the hearing of the application for the probate of said instrument as the last will and testament of said Harris C. Houghton, deceased, and

Whereas, it appears from said instrument and other satisfactory evidence that the said Harris C. Houghton resided in Cripple Creek, El Paso county, Colorado, at the time of his decease and that the said Helen C. Houghton is the heir-at-law of said deceased; that the property purporting to be devised by said will is described as follows, to-wit: all the real and personal property of said Harris C. Houghton.

Now, therefore, you, said Helen C. Houghton, of Southampton, Mass., and the unknown heirs at law of Harris C. Houghton, deceased, are hereby notified to be and appear before the County court of said El Paso county, Colorado, at the court house in the city of Colorado Springs, in said county of El Paso, on the 9th day of April at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to attend the probating of said will before said court and further to do and perform what then by said court may be required and adjudged, and hereof fail not, by order of the court.

Witness, Clay H. White, clerk of said court and the seal thereof at Colorado Springs in said county, this 1st day of March, A. D. 1894.

[Seal] CLAY H. WHITE, Clerk.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Richard Coleman then of the county of El Paso and State of Colorado did on the 17th day of March, 1891, by his certain deed of trust of that date convey to the undersigned as trustee and to his successor in trust, the south half of the north-west quarter and the north half of the south-west quarter of Section 30, Township 13, Range 65 in the county of El Paso and State of Colorado to secure the payment of his first mortgage coupon bond (hereafter referred to as note) of said date for the principal sum of $800 and payable five years from February 1st, 1891, with interest from last named date at 10 per cent. per annum payable semi-annually. Which said deed of trust was duly recorded in book 124 on page 476 of the records of said county, and,

Whereas, the said deed of trust provided that in case of default in the payment of said note or the interest thereon *according to the tenor* and effect thereof, then the whole amount may become due and payable at once and the said premises be sold in the manner in said deed of trust provided, and,

Whereas, Richard Coleman departed this life on January 1st, 1893, and Mary Coleman was on January 21st, 1893, duly appointed by the Probate Judge of El Paso county, Colorado, administratrix of all the goods, chattels and effects of said Richard Coleman deceased, and the holder and owner of said coupon bond or note did duly exhibit the same to the Probate Judge of El Paso county, Colordo as a claim against the estate of said Richard Coleman, deceased, and the same was on the 19th day of February, 1894, duly allowed, and,

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the interest of said note and the same is still due and unpaid and the legal holder of said note has elected to declare said note and the entire indebtedness thereon according to its terms due and payable.

Now, therefore by virtue of the power and authority in me vested I will on the 22nd day of March, 1894 at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the county court house in said county, sell the above described premises at public auction for the best price the same will bring in cash for the purpose of paying said note and interest due thereon to time of sale, together with the costs of executing this trust.

H. C. McCREERY, Trustee.

J. L. PENDERY,
F. G. SALMON,
Attorneys for Trustee.

Dated at Colorado Springs, Feb. 21, 1894.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an execution or fi. fa. issued out of the clerk's office of the District Court of Arapahoe county and *State of Colorado*, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of six hundred nine six and ninety-one hundredths dollars ($690.91) and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Paren England, in favor of Dudley M. Steele, Samuel R. Johnson, Sanford W. Spratton and John H. Dumont, co-partners as *Steele, Johnson & Co.*, out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said Paren England I have levied on the following property, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of the said Paren England, in and to an undivided one-fourth interest of the following described lode claims, situate, lying and being in the Cripple Creek Mining District, County of El Paso and State of Colorado, to-wit: "The Queen of the Hills" lode mining claim, duly recorded at Page 55 of book 2, the "Vanadium" lode mining claim, duly recorded at the same page and book, of the records of said El Paso county, and the "Hidden Treasure" lode mining claim, duly recorded at page 1 of book 2 of the records of said El Paso county, the said interest of said Paren England in and to the "Queen of the Hills" lode mining claim being also held in the guise and form of a lease and bond heretofore executed by L. W. England, et al., to C. B. Gentry and E. K. Devereaux on or about the 20th day of December, A. D. 1893.

Therefore, according to said command I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named Paren England, in and to the above described property, on Saturday, the 24th day of March, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the front east door of the court house in Colorado Springs, county of El Paso, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 19th day of February, 1894.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso County.

J. B. BELFORD, Attorney.
Date of first publication, Feb. 22, 1894.
Date of last publication, March 22, 1894.